JOHN BULL, AUGUST 23, 1913. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Postage in U.K. or Abroad, 1d.

JOHN BULL

VOL. XXXVII. No. 1001. SATURDAY, AUGUST 23, 1913. TWOPENCE.

DRINK AND ENJOY LIPTON'S TEA

Next Week's the Week!

THE Inhuman Managing Director BY HENRY FORD

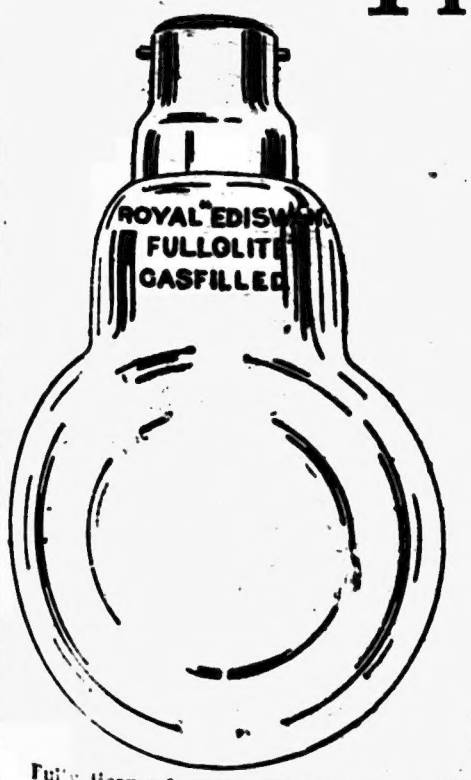
The original Opal Lamp

ROYAL

"EDISWAN"

FULLOLITE

The light without the glare.



Fullolite lamps have been on the market for over three years and are becoming increasingly popular. The bulb of pure white opal glass effectively eliminates all the harsh glare and gives a soft perfectly diffused light. Ask your electrician about them.

Obtainable from all Electricians and Stores.

Fully licensed under Patents Nos. 23765/12, 10918/13 and others.

"Bullets" £2 2s. Prize-winners

(*Continued from page 35*).

Wavertree; C. Evans, Senr., "Lansdale" House, Woodside Street, Cinderford, Gloucestershire; P. H. Evans, 26, Ridgway Road, Luton, Bedfordshire; A. Feasey, 3, Woodbine Cottages, Woodbine Street, Leamington Spa; M. L. Fower, 35, Princess Street, Burton-on-Trent; G. M. Gibson, 46, Apsley Place, Glasgow; J. Griffiths, 271, Oldbury Road, Smethwick, Birmingham; A. Hall, 25, Ponsonby Terrace, Derbyshire; W. Hunter, 20, Arthur Street, Lincoln; J. A. Jackson, 14, Western Place, Penryn, Cornwall; A. Johnston, 10, Bloomgate, Lanark, N.B.; Mrs. F. Jones, 83, Brynhyfryd, Ferndale, South Wales; W. Kent, 45, South Burn Terrace, West Hartlepool, Co. Durham; A. Kirkpatrick, Goolmone House, Clonsilla, Co. Dublin; T. W. Lawrence, 85, Park Road, Sutton Coldfield, Birmingham; J. Miller, 106, Midland Road, Wellingborough, Northamptonshire; Miss E. Mills, Chapel Lane, Appleton, Nr. Warrington; Mrs. Moncur, Greenhill, Bonnybridge; F. Morley, 26, Kemble Road West, Croydon; L. P. Murrells, 61, Old Southend Road, Southend-on-Sea; G. B. Nicholls, 15, Heathville Road, London, N.; J. Nicholson, High Street West, Bedlington, Northumberland; D. E. G. Ord, 60, Sackville Road, Newcastle-on-Tyne; G. Peverley, 3, Railway Street, Lanchester, Co. Durham; J. R. Preston, 17, Froom Street, Chorley, Lancashire; T. Price, 10, Aubrey Street, Everton, Liverpool; F. E. Randall, Lovaine Crescent, Newcastle-on-Tyne; W. Rooks, 28, Leahurst Road, Lewisham, S.E.; J. Roster, 8, Palm Street, Droyleaden, Nr. Manchester; J. B. Ryley, 106, Newlands Road, Stirchley, Birmingham; W. Scorer, 16, Oxclose Street, Washington Station, Co. Durham; H. E. Smith, 10, Wimbourne Road, Radford, Nottinghamshire; Mrs. Starkey, The Batch, Bridgnorth; D. G. Thomas, 4, Woodlands, Troedyrhui, Nr. Merthyr Tydvil, Glamorganshire; F. C. Thomas, 7, Grosvenor Gardens, Westminster, S.W.; M. Tinmouth, 9, Hutton Street, Chester Road, Sunderland; C. Usher, 66, Saltergate, Chesterfield; F. Wills, 2, Woodbine Cottages, Kingswear, Devonshire.

SELECTION OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 575.

ALL THERE	LATE AT THE OFFICE
PLAYING THE FOOL	KEPT BUSY
BUSINESS GIRL	NOT QUICK ENOUGH
HARD TO REFUSE	WHAT THE CONDUCTOR
CLOUDLESS SKY	SAID
INDIGNANTLY	UNSETTLED
HEARD AT THE	IN THE QUEUE
BARBER'S	HER CALLING
SILVER SPOON	HIDDEN
SLEEPY	A TRIAL
NO NEARER	WHAT IS DRINK?

These Examples can be made use of on the Coupons on page 35, and must reach us on or before **THURSDAY, SEPT. 17.** All Coupons so used **MUST** be marked clearly with the number **575** in the top left-hand corner and envelopes containing these Coupons must be addressed "Bullets" No. 575, JOHN BULL, Long Acre, London, W.C. 2. (Comp.) Such Coupons must not contain any of the Examples for Competition No. 574.

"BULLETS" RULES.

1. The First Prize will be awarded for what in the opinion of the judges in consultation with the Editor is the best Bullet received, and the other prizes in order of merit, the test being cleverness, aptness and originality.

2. Bullets must be plainly written on one of the coupons, and only two attempts may be written on each coupon.

3. All four coupons may be used and a postal order enclosed at the rate of 6d. for each coupon made use of which must be made payable to JOHN BULL and crossed (and Co.) Competitors must write their names and addresses and the date of sending the order on the back of the postal order, the number of which must be duly noted on each coupon submitted. Coupons must not be mutilated.

4. All coupons arriving too late to be judged with absolute thoroughness will be duly returned.

5. The Editor undertakes that every Bullet received shall have careful consideration by a competent staff of qualified judges.

6. The Editor's decision on any matter of dispute arising in connection with this competition must be accepted as final and legally binding in all respects, and acceptance of this rule is an express condition of entry.

Employees of Odhams Press are not eligible to compete.

JOHN BULL'S GREAT FREE INSURANCE GIFT

103 CHEQUES

PAID TO "JOHN BULL" READERS THIS WEEK

Below we give the names of a few who receive benefits this week.

FIRE.

Up to £400.

BANBRIDGE, CO. DOWN.—MR. GEORGE THOMPSON 10, Rathfriland Street.
KIPPAX, NR. LEEDS.—Mrs. MARY HOPE, Church Lane.
BEGELLY, PEMBROKESHIRE.—MR. S. REES, Old Post Office.
TRURO.—MR. T. H. HILL, 10, Walsingham Place.
SHEFFIELD.—Mrs. E. WELDON, 17, Cammell Road, Firth Park.
BERVIE, KINCARDINESHIRE.—MR. A. MONRO, 23, King Street.
SILKSTONE, LANCS.—Mrs. A. BRIGGINSHAW, 119, Dundas Road, Tinsley.
RADCLIFFE, LANCS.—Mrs. R. BARRATT, 91, Blackburn Street.
BIRMINGHAM.—MR. J. E. SHARPE, 1/33 Grove Lane, Handsworth.
MELTON MOWBRAY.—MR. F. H. HEAL, New Street, Asfordby.
NEWTON STEWART, WIGTOWNSHIRE.—Mrs. A. G. KELLY, 1, Princes Street.
GOOLE.—H. G. WELLARD, 22, Phoenix Street.
COVENTRY.—MR. E. G. CLARK, 8, Edmund Road, Foleshill.
SOWERBY, YORKS.—MR. F. PRENTICE, "Garden House," South Crescent.
LOCKERBIE, DUMFRIESSHIRE.—MR. T. CRESSINGTON, 1, Bath Street.
TARPORLEY, CHESHIRE.—MR. A. MAYMAN, 39, Birch Heath.
MONTROSE.—Mrs. WM. PROCTOR, 62, South Esk Street.
NORTH SHIELDS.—Mrs. J. HUNTER, 33, Penman Street.
LIVERPOOL.—Mrs. A. LINN, 15, Weston Street, Walton.
PAIGNTON, DEVON.—Mrs. M. E. WAY, 14, Ridgeway Terrace.
WOKING.—MR. J. RAYSON, 45, Boundary Road.
LEEDS.—Mr. A. ROLLINSON, 55, Anchor Street, Hunslett.
DENTON, NR. NEWHAVEN.—MR. CHAS. STONE, 8, Lewis Cottages.
RHOSTYLLEN, NR. WREXHAM, N. WALES.—Mrs. L. M. POWER, 28, High Street.
KIDDERMINSTER.—Mrs. E. H. BROOKS 34, Bromsgrove Street.
BLACKBURN, LANCS.—Mrs. J. HEYES, 49, Cambridge Street.
LIVERPOOL.—MR. J. LEECH, 17, Lomond Road, Fairfield.
SHEFFIELD.—Mrs. T. H. WEST, 347, Darnall Road, Darnall.

SICKNESS BENEFITS.

£5 - 5 - 0

BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. F. JELFS, 45, Midland Road, Cotteridge, Kings Norton.
BERMONDSEY, S.E.16.—MR. A. FREEDMAN, 2, Drummond Road.
CHIPPING SODBURY, GLOS.—Mr. THOS. NOWELL, Bean Wood Cottage, Wapley.
CAMBERWELL, S.E.5.—MR. C. A. L. LEWIS, 116, Warner Road.
BOURTON-ON-THE-WATER, GLOS.—MR. F. G. MACE, Pockhill.
HUDDERSFIELD.—Mrs. E. TEALE, 19, Victoria Street, Deighton.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. L. M. LINDON, 7, Laurel Terrace, Trinity Road, Aston.
SCOTSWOOD NORTHUMBERLAND.—Mrs. M. J. MORGAN, 44, Shafto Street.
BILSTON, STAFFS.—MR. A. C. WHITEHEAD, 26, Beach Road.
NR. BEDFORD, BEDS.—Miss A. E. STAPLETON, 22, Oakley.
RYTON-ON-TYNE.—Mrs. J. M. WILLS, 9, Greenwill Terr., Crawcrook.
AXMINSTER, DEVON.—JAS. TROTT, Sector Hill.
NR. KETTERING, NORTHANTS.—A. MARLOW, 4, Grafton Underwood.
PINXTON, NOTTS.—Mrs. E. HUGHES, 55, Park Lane.
SMETHWICK.—Mrs. J. H. BAKER, 4, Spring Gardens, Gilbert Road.
NORTH PERROTT, NR. CREWKERNE, SOMERSET.—MR. C. A. LANE, New Buildings.
ERITH.—Mrs. B. BALEHAM, 10, Crayford Road.
SWINDON.—Mrs. M. G. TRUEMAN, 22, Ripley Road.

STORM! FLOODS!

Up to £300.

SOHO, BIRMINGHAM.—MR. S. BAKER, 60, Factory Road.
NECHELLS, BIRMINGHAM.—MR. C. H. ASTON, 10, Argyle Street.
VICTORIA PARK, E.—Mrs. S. BIRKETT, 6, Dewey Road.
OLD FORD, E.3.—Mr. W. BENNETT, 118, Monier Road, Wick Lane.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. M. READ, 66, Factory Road, Soho, Hockley.
BIRMINGHAM.—MR. H. HUGHES, 4/279, Icknield Street, Hockley.
BIRMINGHAM.—MR. WM. READ, 64, Factory Road, Handsworth.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. E. SOTHERTON, 76, Factory Road, Soho.
BIRMINGHAM.—MR. W. J. YARDLEY, 72, Factory Road, Soho.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. D. COPE, 62, Factory Road, Soho.
EAST HAM, E.6.—Mrs. L. VAN HECK, 187, Milton Avenue.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. M. ROBINSON, 1/279, Icknield Street, Hockley.
BIRMINGHAM.—MR. C. H. MYATT, 29, Nelson Street, Ladywood.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. F. BLAKEMAN, 1/66, Banbury Street, Hockley.
BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. C. LEA, 74, Factory Road, Soho.

ACCIDENT BENEFITS.

£3 per week.

TRIMSARAN, by KIDWELLY.—Mrs. A. THOMAS, Sea View.
HALTON, LEEDS.—Mrs. E. OXLEY, 23, The Drive.
DOVER, KENT.—Mrs. M. MARKLEW, 25, Priory Road.
UXBRIDGE.—Mrs. H. JUDD, 57, The Lynch.
HULL.—Mrs. M. BOOTH, 5, Filey Grove, Wheeler Street.
TANKERSLEY, BARNSLEY.—Mrs. E. A. JOWITT, 1, Tankersley.
GREETLAND, NR. HALIFAX, YORKS.—Miss A. NUTTER, 8, Wellgate.
NEW TUPTON, CHESTERFIELD.—Mrs. H. BEARD, 5, Ringwood Terrace.
BORNDEAN, HANTS.—MR. A. G. EDNEY, Fairlight.
BRIGHTSIDE, SHEFFIELD.—Mrs. R. WHALEY, 16, Don Place.
CO. ANTRIM, IRELAND.—Mr. A. SCOTT, Clonsmills.
ERITH, KENT.—Mrs. R. E. CLARK, 45, Marlesfield Road.
SALTLEY, BIRMINGHAM.—Mrs. C. DANCE, 58, Ash Road.
MONTPELIER, BRISTOL.—Mrs. E. A. CLARKE, 124, Richmond Road.
CHOPWELL, CO. DURHAM.—Mrs. R. YOUNG, 51, Derwent Street.
PENARTH.—Mrs. FENNELL, 90, Glebe Street.
SCUNTHORPE, LINCS.—Mrs. E. CRABBE, 3, Abercorn Street, New Brumby.

TOTAL BENEFITS NOW PAID—17,304

CUT HERE.

POST THIS COUPON TO "JOHN BULL."

To "John Bull" Registration Department, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.
I have sent an order form to my newsagent for the regular weekly delivery of JOHN BULL. Please register me as a regular reader.

Reader's Name.....Age.....
in full (CAPITAL LETTERS.)

Address.....

Reader's Signature.....

Name and Address of Newsagent.....

Date.....

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY. J.B. 29/8/25.

Send id. stamp. Don't seal envelope. A certificate setting out the full benefits and conditions and certifying registration will be sent on receipt of 1d. stamped addressed envelope.

CUT HERE.

HAND THIS COUPON TO YOUR NEWSAGENT.

PLEASE WRITE CLEARLY.

To (Name of Newsagent).....

Address.....

Please deliver or reserve JOHN BULL for me weekly until further notice.

Signature.....

Address.....

Date.....

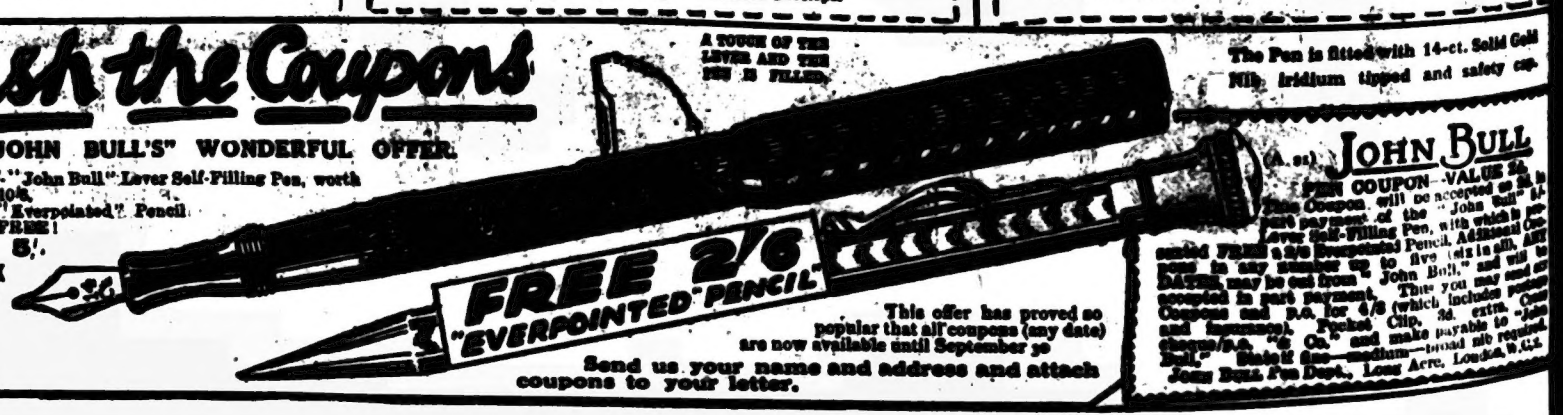
J.B. 29/8/25.

Cash the Coupons

"JOHN BULL'S" WONDERFUL OFFER.

1) The 5/- "John Bull" Lever Self-Filling Pen, worth 10/6
(2) A 2/6 "Everpointed" Pencil FREE!

PRICE 5/-
WITH SIX COUPONS
4/-
ONLY



The Pen is fitted with 14-ct. Solid Gold Nib, iridium tipped and safety cap.

This offer has proved so popular that all coupons (any date) are now available until September 30

Send us your name and address and attach coupons to your letter.

(A. 21) JOHN BULL

PEN COUPON—VALUE 2d.

This Coupon will be accepted as 2d. in part payment of the "John Bull" Lever Self-Filling Pen, with which is omitted FREE a 2/6 Everpointed Pencil. Additional Coupons may be cut from "John Bull," and will be accepted in part payment. Thus you may send Coupons and P.O. for 4/8 (which includes postage and packing). Pocket Clip, 3d. extra. Cheques and P.O.'s to be crossed "& Co." and made payable to "John Bull." State if fine—medium—broad nib required.

JOHN BULL Pen Dept., Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Use these wonderful Cleansers—and get these FREE Gifts

NEW-PIN SOAP
WISK
BRITOLIC SOAP
"NEW-PIN" SOAP
The highest grade soap—UNRIVALLED for Laundry and all House hold purposes.
"WISK"
The Wonderful Cleanser and Polisher
Works wonders in the Home. "Wisk" dirt away.
"BRITOLIC" SOAP
The finest Health Soap. It disinfects while it cleans. Don't be without it.
They all bear NEW-PIN FREE GIFT COUPONS

These three super-cleansers are household necessities, and no home should be without them. They each represent the finest of their class. Yet apart from their exceptional merits each bears a **FREE GIFT** Coupon. You have only to save the Coupons from **'NEW-PIN' SOAP, 'WISK' & 'BRITOLIC' SOAP** to obtain beautiful **FREE GIFTS**, which include Ladies' Costumes, Underwear, Handbags, Umbrellas, Boys' Suits, Jewellery and many charming and useful additions to the home, such as Cutlery and Plate, etc.

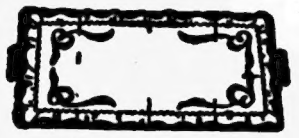
Only a few Coupons from **"NEW-PIN" SOAP, "WISK"** or **"BRITOLIC" SOAP** are required. Start saving them now! Some from each will do—they all count the same value for **FREE GIFTS.**

None of the **FREE GIFTS** bear any advertising matter whatsoever. They are exactly as sold at the best West End shops, stores and jewellers, etc.

THE BRITISH SOAP CO., LTD.
(Allied with The British Oil & Cake Mills, Ltd.)

FREE **FREE**

A handsome **CHILD'S TEA SET**, quite large, consisting of a little Teapot of real Japanese china, which will make a real cup of tea, 2 Cups and Saucers, Milk Jug and Sugar Basin, all in beautifully decorated china. Just the very thing for giving little children's tea parties. For 36 Coupons. Post free.



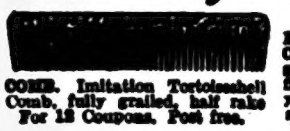
TRAY CLOTH. A handsome Tray Cloth. Very useful for every home. For 20 Coupons. Post free.

BOY'S PENKNIFE with two blades. For 12 Coupons. Post free.

GENT'S WATERPROOF COAT. A real good coat that will keep any bad weather out. A handsome garment, tailor made, the same as sold in the London Shops. For 250 Coupons. Post free.

LADIES' WATERPROOF COAT. Tailor made, will keep any weather out. A real good garment. The same as sold in the London Shops. For 250 Coupons. Post free.

GIRL'S WATERPROOF COAT. The ideal thing for a child. It consists of Cape and Hood, and will keep any weather out. A real good garment. For 100 Coupons Post free.



COMB. Imitation Tortoiseshell Comb, fully grailed, half rake For 12 Coupons. Post free.

BOY'S WATERPROOF COAT. Tailor made. A real good Waterproof Coat. Will fit boys from ages 5 to 12 years. In sizes 3 to 10. The same as sold in London Shops. For 200 Coupons. Post free.

RUBBER HOT WATER BOTTLE. A large-size Rubber Hot Water Bottle, of best English make, just the very thing for cold feet or for airing the bed. For 100 Coupons. Post free

SHAVING BRUSH. A real bristle and real bristle and badger Shaving Brush. Guaranteed free from anthrax. A brush that any man that shaves would be proud of. Can be had for 36 Coupons. Post free.

LAVATORY TOWELS. Essential to every home. For 24 Coupons. Post free.

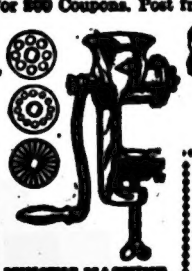
BOLSTER CASE. A large-size Bolster Case, well made and will wash well. For 48 Coupons. Post free.

6 CHINA COFFEE OR SMALL TEA CUPS & SAUCERS. Japanese, with beautiful designs and figures on them. Fit for any table. The 6 Cups and Saucers for 60 Coupons. Post free.

BEST FAMILY SCALES. Family Kitchen Scales, weighing up to 14lbs. For 100 Coupons. Post free.

SAFETY RAZOR TOWEL. A hollow-ground Razor and Razor Towel, which will guarantee you an easy shave. The two articles for 50 Coupons. Post free.

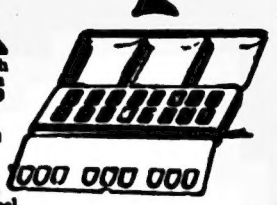
LADIES' & GENT'S RUBBER GLOVES. In sizes 6½, 7, 7½, 8, 8½. These Gloves are specially made to protect your hands from grease and from any kind of work you do. When you put them on there is hardly any difference in the feel. It is almost as though you were working naturally. One pair for 36 Coupons. Post free.



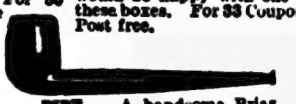
MINCING MACHINE Made to clip on the edge of any table, with set of knives. A very useful kitchen article. For 75 Coupons. Post free.

BATH MAT. Handsome coloured Bath Mat. Made on the same principle as Turkish Towels. Ideal for the Bath Room. For 60 Coupons. Post free.

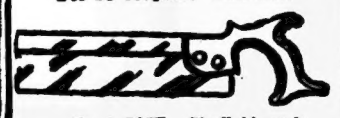
No. 2 SAW. A cast-steel Sheffield made Saw. Ideal for every home. The Saw has a Blade of the best Sheffield cast-steel and measures about 21 ins. in length. Every home should possess one. For 50 Coupons. Post free



BOX OF PAINTS. A box of excellent paints, consisting of 16 different colours, two camel hair brushes, the box, when fully opened, measuring 8¼ ins. x 10½ ins. Any child would be happy with one of these boxes. For 33 Coupons Post free.

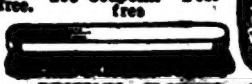


PIPE. A handsome Briar Pipe for a real good smoke. For 24 Coupons. Post free.



No. 1 SAW. Sheffield made steel. Useful Kitchen Saw. Can be used for high-class carpentry or Joinery. A very handy saw indeed for the home. For 48 Coupons. Post free.

TOBACCO POUCH. A leather and rubber-lined Tobacco Pouch. A very nice pouch. For 36 Coupons, Post free.



BRISTLES CLOTHES BRUSH. Very useful in every home. For 8 Coupons. Post free.

ALL YOU HAVE TO DO.

Save the Coupons from "NEW-PIN" SOAP, "WISK," and "BRITOLIC" SOAP, and send them together with your name and address and details of the present you require, written on a sheet of paper to—

MISS "NEW-PIN," FREE GIFT DEPT., 47, HATTON GARDEN, LONDON, E.C.1.

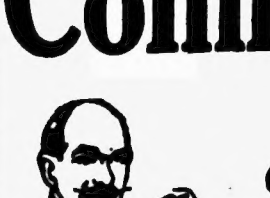
REMEMBER! You may send Coupons from "New-Pin" Soap, "Wisk," or "Britolic" Soap, or some from each. They all count the same value for FREE GIFTS.

J.B. Aug. 29.

ASK YOUR GROCER FOR COMPLETE LIST OF FREE GIFTS.

Common Sense Home Doctoring

Cure slight illnesses before they become serious. Take doctors' medicine—doctors know what you need. The following Shadforth



'Know What You Are Taking'

Brand of known, admitted and approved remedies have been prescribed by leading medical men. They are dispensed by a legally qualified chemist holding the highest diploma of the Pharmaceutical Society of Great Britain.

IS YOUR AILMENT HERE? SEND FOR THE MEDICINE.

Order by number only, don't trouble to copy ingredients. Please mention "John Bull," August 29th, 1925.

Any chemist who cares to book your order can supply you with Shadforth Prescriptions, but the following are "Special Depots."

LONDON:
N.1. 186, Essex Rd.
14, Caledonian Rd.
N.4. 274, Seven Sisters Rd.
N.8. 8, Crouch End Hill.
N.16. 9, Green Lanes.
6, Abney Park Terr.
N.W.6. 228, High Rd.
N.W.10. 204, Church Rd.
N.W.11. 109, Golder's Green Rd.
S.E.1. 51, New Kent Rd.
7a, St. George's Circus.
S.E.5. 207, Southampton St.
S.E.25. 50, Spring Lane.
S.W.1. 29, Warwick St.
S.W.3. 233, Brompton Rd.
S.W.4. 170, High St.
S.W.5. 106, Earl's Court Rd.
S.W.7. 83, Gloucester Rd.
S.W.8. 192, Wandsworth Rd.
S.W.9. 256, Clapham Rd.
S.W.11. 17, Lavender Hill.
N.W.15. 25a, High St.
E.1. 285, Mile End Rd.
47, Minories.
E.2. 237, Cambridge Rd.
E.3. 63, Grove Rd.
320, Roman Rd.
E.6. 26, Barking Rd.
213, High St., E. Ham.
E.9. 147, Well St., Hackney.
E.15. 69, Leytonstone Rd.
215, Leytonstone Rd.
E.17. 168, High St., Walthamstow.
E.C.1. 146, Holborn Bars.
Messrs. Gamage, Holborn.
E.C.4. 49, King William St.
W.1. 47, Baker St.
22, Great Portland St.
W.2. 208, Edgware Rd.
98, Westbourne Grove.
297, Edgware Rd.
W.4. 232, High Rd.
W.6. 27, Glenthorne Rd.
W.8. 209, Kensington High St.
W.11. 172, Portobello Rd.
22, High St., Notting Hill Gate.
W.12. 53, Market Extension, 100, Shepherd's Bush.
W.14. 100, North End Rd.
W.C.1. 108, New Oxford St.
PROVINCES:
Aberdeen: 72, George St.
30, Market St.
Birmingham: 68, High St., Aston 107, Hockley Hill.
125, Lodge Rd.
11, Soho Hill.
Birtley: Durham Rd.
Blackpool: Layton Pharmacy.
Bradford: 140, Listerhills Rd.
254, Manchester Rd.
43, Otley Rd.
Cambridge: 56, Regent St.
Cardiff: 158, City Rd.
Carlisle: 6, Botchergate.
9, English St.
Chesterfield: 97, New Square.
Dagenham: 114, Church Elm La.
Grays: 56, High St.
Grimsby: 2, Freeman St.
Hounslow: 21, High St.
Jersey: 11, Halkett Place.
53, King St.
Leigh-on-Sea: 53, The Broadway.
Liverpool: 31, Oldhall St.
Manchester: 225, Ashton Old Rd.
Newcastle: 30, Cloth Market.
5, Fink Lane.
97, Northumberland St.
Northampton: 4, Sheep St.
Norwich: 14, Rampant Horse St.
Portsmouth: 74, Ordnance Row
Southend: 134, Broadway.
28, Hilton Rd.
46, Sydney Rd.
Sunderland: 97, Kays Arcade.
Wexford: 151 & 152, Hanlet Court Rd.
Wigton: 14, King St.

This COUPON "JOHN BULL," August 29th, 1925 entitles every purchaser of Shadforth Prescriptions of the value of 7/6 and upwards to a Presentation Copy of "THE WEALTH OF HEALTH." *New edition just published at 2/6. 288 pages.* A Valuable Work of reference and of Simplified Prescriptions. You hand chemist with order the booklet for you if you give him this coupon together with your name and address at the time of purchase of 7/6 worth of Shadforth Proprietaries.

Sciatica-Neuritis,

Painful Nerve-sheath Inflammation, Neuralgia, Colds, Influenza, Headache, Rheumatism,

and Nerve Pains generally, are promptly relieved by

Prescription 282.

Acetyl-Salicylic Acid | *Quinine Sulphate*
Phenacetin | *Dover's Powder*
In correct proportions.

Dose:—1 to 3 tablets thrice daily after meals.

This formula is non-purgative and does not upset the stomach. It quickly relieves pain and renders movement possible. It reduces inflammation and temperature, and kills bacteria.

Price 1/3 (25). 2/- (50). 3/6 (100 tablets).

At those special times when the pain is unbearably severe, foment the parts with hot water or take a Neuritis Cachet instead of the above tablets. The cachet is composed of Antifebrin, Amido-salol and Codein, and generally gives prompt relief. Price 2/- (6), 3/6 (12).

Prescription 282A.

Acidity

CURED IN ONE WEEK FOR ONE SHILLING.

Thousands of sufferers from Acidity, Heartburn, Sour Stomach, Fermentative Dyspepsia, Gastric Catarrh, Wind or Flatulence, Faintness after Meals, and all forms of acid indigestion, have been cured by the following prescription:—

Rp: *Bismuth Carb.* | *Oil of Peppermint*
Soda Bicarb. | *Oil of Aniseed*
Magnesia Carb. | In Tablets.

(Syn: Shadforth Prescription No. 1 (ST.))

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.

Prescribed by Physicians the world over.

BISMUTH soothes and heals the catarrhal soreness of stomach and bowels. *It is also absorbent. MAGNESIA* is antacid. *SODA BICARBONATE* is antacid. *ANISEED AND PEPPERMINT* act as carminatives.

This prescription is a non-purgative. Avoid fried, oily foods and excess of starchy foods for a few days. Dose:—4 tablets before each meal. You feel easier in five minutes. Note the steady improvement; clean tongue; moist mouth and throat; flatulence vanished; long sour face replaced by such bonny, sweet smiles that your friends marvel at the magic change. Send to Mr. Shadforth, the well-known London Dispensing Chemist, for a trial box, 1/- (40 tablets). Larger family sizes 2/6 (ps. 2/6 (144), and 7/- (432) Post free. Where the Indigestion and Acidity is Exceptionally Unascertable and Painful, ask for the Special Prescription for Painful Dyspepsia, No. 18. Price 1/- (36). 1/6 (72). 2/3 (144 tablets).

Trial Size 1/-

Arterio-Sclerosis,

and Blood Pressure Breakdown Unnecessary.

Steady heart action co-ordinated with youth-like elastic arteries possible for middle-aged. Simple home treatment.

Trial Size 1/-

Prescription 1188.

Soda Sulphate | *Neutral Soda Phyphate*
Soda Chloride | *Soda Nitrite*
Soda Carbonate | *Magnesia Phosphate*
Calcium Glycerophosphate. In tablets.

Dose:—Two tablets with meals thrice daily for an indefinite period; they may be taken as a table salt, and will not interfere with the action of other medicines.

Price 2/6 (100 tablets).

NERVELESSNESS, NERVE EXCITABILITY.
(Prescription 32.)

Better than Alcohol, Sulphonal, Veronal, or Synthetic Drugs. Does not form the drug habit.

Scullcap, Gentian, Valerian, Asafœtida, Lupulina.

Price 1/6 (25), 2/6 (50), 4/6 (100 pills).

DROPSY.
(Prescription 209.)

An old and well-tried formula when heart, liver and kidneys are all at fault.

Squill, Digitalis, Calomel, Opium.

Price 1/- (25), 1/6 (50), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144).
2/6 (72), 4/6 (144).
With directions.

Backache,

Rheumatism, Sciatica, Gravel, Lumbago,

and many ailments arising from chill on the kidneys are promptly relieved by the following prescription:

Rp: *Potassium Nitrate, 2½ grains.*
Colchicum, ½ grain.
Caffeine, 1 grain.
Methylene Blue, 1-gth grain.
Buchu Extract, ½ grain
Juniper Oil, ½ drop.
Venice Turpentine, ½ grain.
Bearberry Extract, 1-6th grain
Copaiba Balsam, ½ drop
In 1 Tablet.

(Prescription No. 69).

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.

Prescribed by Doctors everywhere.

These ingredients are kidney stimulants or diuretic, antiseptic or germicidal, anti-uric and pain-killing (analgesic). The trace of Methylene Blue colours the urine green. Non-purgative.

Price 1/- (25), 1/6 (50), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144).

Trial Size 1/-

DON'T GROW GREY.

Use Shadforth's

TRANSPARENT HAIR RESTORER

for restoring grey or faded hair to its natural colour. Price 2/6 with directions. Sent in plain wrapper.

(Prescription 906.)

CONSUMPTION LUNG TONIC. (Pres. 228.)

Creosote, Cinnamon, Bone Marrow, Lecithin, Phosphorus and Iodine.

Useful in combating lung weakness.

Price 1/- (25), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144). 12/- (432 tablets).

Pamphlet free on request.

Cold in the Head,

Catarrh, Influenza, Deadly Acute Nasal Catarrh,

Relieved in 2 minutes. Cured in 2 days.

The symptoms of Nasal Catarrh include a muco-purulent and offensive nasal discharge, incessant sneezing, sense of fullness of the nose, mouth breathing, nasal twang, frontal headache, defective taste and smell, watering of the eyes, dry throat, deafness, hawking, etc.

Trial Size 1/-

Nasal Catarrh is often the first stage of BRONCHITIS, COLD ON THE CHEST, PNEUMONIA, THROAT, EAR and LUNG TROUBLES.

Breathe through your nose, not through your mouth. Keep mouth and nose germ-free by the timely and regular use of this prescription, and dwell long in the land of the living.

A new effervescent, germicidal tablet, known as Shadforth Prescription No. 89TX. Price 1/- (25). 1/6 (50). 2/6 (100). Can be advantageously used at the same time as No. 332, and Germ Killing Snuff (No. 666. Price 1/3).

WRINKLES, GROWING FEET AND GREY HAIRS.
(Prescription 344.)

Gives remarkable results and improves health.

Potassium Hypophosphite, Phosphate, Bicarbonate and Citrate.

Price 1/-, 1/6, 2/6, and 7/-. In tablets.

With directions.

UNSIGHTLY SKIN, PSORIASIS, ECZEMA, ALOPECIA (Bald Patches).
(Prescription 868.)

Mercury Perchl., Cresol, Zinc Ointment.

To be applied night and morning.

Price 1/3 and 2/-

Coughs and Colds.

Deadly Influenza Shivers. Lung Weakness.

Sufferers from Bronchial and Nasal Catarrh, Stuffiness and Cold on the Chest, Huskiness, Hacking Cough at night, Influenza Cold or Chill, and those recovering from pleurisy and pneumonia, will find grateful assistance from the following prescription:

Trial Size 1/-

Rp: *Paregoric Elixir* | *Pine Tar*
Licorice Extract | *Creosote.* In Pills.

Syn: Shadforth Prescription No. 281.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.

Prescribed by doctors everywhere.

LICORICE loosens the phlegm and relieves breathing. CREOSOTE is a chest antiseptic with anti-tubercular properties. PINE TAR is an antiseptic and chest tonic. PAREGORIC (compound of Aniseed, Benzoic Acid, Camphor and Opium) soothes the chest, checks the cough, and stimulates resistance to germs.

Dose (five adults only): 1 or 2 pills several times a day. May be advantageously used at the same time as No. 89TX. Price 1/- (25), 1/6 (50), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144) *(see above).*

"Special" Heart and Nerve Tonic.

Lassitude, Weariness, Faintness and Heart Weakness Banished.

A heart and nerve tonic which prevents palpitation, faintness and heart failure, tremblings and run-down condition, collapse, and stops that failing to pieces feeling.

Trial Size 1/-

Prescription 668.

Rp: *Nux Vomica Ex. .. ½-pitch gr.*
Digitalis .. .. ½ gr.
Gentian Extract .. 1 gr.
Dandelion Extract .. 1 gr. In one pill.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.

NUX VOMICA increases Energy. *DIGITALIS* steadies the action of the heart. *GENTIAN* tones the Stomach. *DANDELION* stimulates the kidneys.

Price 1/- (25), 1/6 (50), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 pills). Can be taken alternately with the Brain Tonic No. 470.

Neurasthenia.

A MEDICINE which ACTS LIKE MAGIC in Weakness, Brain Fag, and after Colds and the 'Flu.

It Repels Absentmindedness, Debility, Depression, Despondency, Fear of Failure, Frowns, Irritability, Lassitude, Neurasthenia, Palpitation, Run Down Conditions, Sleeplessness, Weakness.

Known as Shadforth Prescription No. 470. Written by a Specialist thus:

Rp: *Phosphorus 1-200th gr.* *Damiana Extract 2 grs.*
Nux Vomica Extract 1-8th gr. *Lecithin ½ gr.*
Digestat de Cuca Tablet.

Syn: Shadforth Prescription No. 470. Directions:—Take 1 or 2 tablets with meals thrice daily.

VALUE OF INGREDIENTS.

PHOSPHORUS, constituent of the brain. Invigorates brain centres. *NUX VOMICA* increases Energy. *DAMIANA*, Cerebro-Spinal Tonic. *LECITHIN*, natural Glycerophosphate. Used in ailments arising from defective nutrition.

Trial Size 1/-

Price 1/- (25), 1/6 (50), 2/6 (72), 6/- (100). 12/- (300 tablets). THIS CAN BE TAKEN ALTERNATELY WITH THE HEART TONIC No. 632.

ANÆMIA. PALLOR, LANGUOR, BLOODLESSNESS, CHLOROSIS.
(Prescription 365.)

Useful for Anæmic housekeepers, either male or female.

Blaud Pill, Calc. Sulph., Alum, Manganese Citrate, Nux Vomica Extract, Lecithin.

With directions. Price 1/- (50), 2/- (72), and 3/6 (144 pills).

BEVERILL OLD SALTS.
(Prescription 868K.)

The best tailors for Rheumatism, Constipation, Disordered Stomach, Sluggish Liver, Bladder and Kidney Troubles, Gout, Rheumatism, Fevers, &c. Sold everywhere 2d. per sample 2 oz. tin.

OBESITY. STOUTNESS, FLABBY LIMBS, CORPULENCY.
(Prescription 575.)

A successful treatment.

Extract of Seaweed, Potassium Iodide, Thyroid Gland, etc.

Price 1/- (25), 2/6 (72), 4/6 (144 pills). With directions.

BRIGHT EYES, LOVELY COMPLEXIONS.

A Complexion Tonic for Complexion Troubles.
(Prescription 469.)

Charcoal, Dried Sulph. iron, Calcium Sulphide, Nux Vomica Extract, Gentian Extract.

Price 1/- (50). 1 9 (72), 2/3 (144). 6/- (432 tablets).

FOR PREVENTING EPILEPTIC SEIZURES.
(Prescription 389T.)

Ammonium, Potassium and Sodium Bromides, Ammonium Carbonate, Potassium Iodide, Compound Tincture of Gentian.

This proved prescription has prevented more "fits" than anything else known to medical science.

Price 2/- (50). 3/6 (72). 6/- (144 tablets).

HARD OR SOFT CORNS, PAINFUL CORNS.
(Prescription 881.)

Get rid of them with this.

Salicylic Acid, Resin Ointment, etc.

With directions. Price 7½d. 2/6 (100). 6/- (300).

SLUGGISH LIVER, URIC ACID, KIDNEY TROUBLES. (Pres. 228.)

Colchicum, Veratrum Viride, Cascara, Guaiacol Mist, Podophyllin, Capsules, etc.

Useful for Constipation, Rheumatism, Bladder and Kidney Troubles. Price 1/- (25). 2/6 (72). 4/6 (144 pills).

TIRED, AGEING, AND PERSPIRING FEET. FOOT-BASE TABLETS.
(Prescription 885.)

Boric Acid, Alum, Permanganate of Potash, Oatmeal, Wintergreen.

Price 7½d. (25). 1/- (50). 2/6 (100). 6/- (300).

CONSTIPATION, BILIOUSNESS, INDIGESTION. (Pres. 2,000.)

Will relieve bilious attacks, sick headache, and some forms of bowel indigestion. Useful in the home as a gentle laxative.

Barbados Aloes, Calchilog, Pure Olive Oil Soft Soap.

With directions. Price 1/- (50). 1/3 (100) or 2/- (300 pills).

PREMATURE OLD AGE. Specialist's New Blood Treatment. (Pres. 1,188.)

Orchitic, Cerebral, Spinal, Lymphatic Substances, with Glycerophosphates and Nux Vomica. For all forms of debility. With directions.

Price 2/6 (50). 3/6 (72). 12/6 (144 tablets).

CRITICAL TIME OF "MENOPAUSE."
(Prescription 457.)

A useful Nerve & Stomach Tonic for nervous women.

Nux Vomica, Sulphate of Iron, Calcium Phosphate, Colchicum, Gentian.

With directions. Price 1/6 (50), and 2/6 (144).

BLEMISHES, BLACKHEADS, CONSPIRATORS, SLUGGISH LIVER, AND ATONIC DYSPEPSIA.
(Prescription 394.)

Cascara, Nux Vomica, Mercurous Chloride, Gentian.

Price 1/- (25). 2/6 (72). 4/6 (144 pills).

A good pile ointment to use with these pills is No. 1055. Price 2/-.

BAD BLOOD TONIC FOR ACNE, PIMPLES, ECZEMA, SKIN ERUPTIONS, BLOOD IMPURITIES.
(Prescription 1,051.)

A known, admitted, and approved remedy, registered in the Pharmaceutical Journal Formulary as Blood Purifier. Price 1/- (25). 2/6 (72). 4/6 (144), and 12/- (432).

VITAMIN-SUFFERER.

The new compound for Anæmia, Debility, Health, Threatened Tuberculosis.

Preparation from Yeast Chlorophyll Yeast, Phosphoric Iron. In tablets with directions. For Adults or Children. Price 1/- (25). 1/9 (50). 2/6 (72). 6/- (144).

Any Chemist able to obtain these prescriptions for you, if he cares to book your order, or you can have them post free at the prices named (abroad extra) from **MR. WM. SHADFORTH,** (Shadforth Prescription Service, Ltd.)
49 (Dept. J.B. 28), King William Street (Opposite King William Monument), LONDON BRIDGE, E.C.4.
East End Branch & Mail Order Office—63, Grove Road, Bow, London, E. 3.

SMALL ADS. WORTH WATCHING

Prepaid Rate: 8s. per line averaging six words. Minimum Charge, 24s.

Address: The Advertisement Manager, "John Bull," 57-59, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

FOR SMALL TRADERS, SHOPKEEPERS.

MONEY-MAKING Bargains for Shopkeepers and beginners.—Sell manufacturers' clearing lines and travellers' samples in General Drapery much below ordinary price. Big profit certain. Wholesale Catalogue free. — Wolfson's Warehouse, 48, Thomas Street, Manchester.

CHEAPEST Wholesale House for Beginners for drapery, hosiery, boots, clothing, etc. Send for free cat.—H. Marks, 81, Houndsditch, E.1.

REMNANT TRADE. Make money selling Prints, Hosiery, Prints, Towels, Travellers' Samples. Clearing lines. Real bargains. Shops supplied. 20/-, parcels, upwards. Send for Illustrated Catalogue free.—Cochrane's Wholesale Warehouse, 6, Victoria Bridge, Manchester.

DRAPERY Remnants, Cut Lengths (Wholesale only); list free.—H. H. Clegg (Dept. J. B.), 68 & 70, High Street, Manchester.

SHOPKEEPERS and Beginners requiring cheap lines in Hosiery, Underwear, Blouses, Jumpers, Overalls, Shirts, Collars, Ties, etc., write for Illustrated Cat. to S. Mosco, Dept. J.B., 8, Lever Street, Piccadilly, Manchester.

TO TRADERS. Get in touch with the cheapest house in the trade for stationery, toys and smallwares. Price lists free.—Lodge & Anderson, 59, Blenheim Street, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

AGENTS WANTED.

"FREEMAN'S" Spare-Time Agency.—See Large Advert. on page 4.

AGENTS. World's Greatest Choc. & Cig. Club. Largest cash comm. Everything to start free.—Wroe Bros., Ltd., Dept. 96, 91, York St., Leeds.

XMAS Chocolate, Cigarette and Toy Clubs. Agents wanted for largest Club Merchants in England. Wonderful terms. Est. 28 yrs.—Denals and Co., Dept. C., Colne, Lancashire.

XMAS CHOCOLATE CLUBS. Spare-time Agents wanted. Good remuneration. No outlay. Best makes only supplied. Pars. free.—Samuel Driver, South Market, Hunslet Lane, Leeds.

XMAS Chocolate, Cigarette and Toy CLUBS. Agents wanted. Best terms in the trade. Good commission. Fine presents to all agents. no outlay.—Hope (Colne), Ltd., Dept. 129, Colne, Lancashire.

A BEAUTIFUL SAMPLE BOOK free to first 1,000 applicants to sell Private Xmas Cards. Choice designs. Latest novelties. Highest com. Valuable prizes. Firth, Graham & Co., Dept. 129, Accrington. "A Firm with a reputation."

AGENTS REQUIRED.—£3 weekly easily earned by becoming an agent for our world-renowned "Snowball" series of exquisite Christmas Cards and Calendars. The book that talks money. BIGGEST SALES, LOWEST PRICES AND HIGHEST COMMISSION. Samples free.—Minster Press, Preston.

XMAS Chocolate, Cigarette and Novelty Clubs. Agents wanted; good commission; no outlay. Toys, Jewellery, etc.—Write State Chocolate Co., 27, State Buildings, Gt. Horton Road, Bradford.

SPARE TIME AGENTS REQUIRED in all towns and villages for the sale of Ladies', Gentlemen's and Children's Clothing, Boots, Draperies, Cycles, Prams, etc., for cash and credit. Liberal supply of samples and highest commission. The finest spare-time investment a working-man can have. Those in regular work write for particulars to Dunn & Co., Ltd., 10, Northumberland Street; 11-13, New Bridge St., Newcastle-on-Tyne. Established 100 years.

AGENTS wanted. Sensational Novelties, Private Xmas Cards, Calendars, etc. Big profits. Prizes.—Write Lancaster Publishing Co. (Dept. 24), Lancaster.

EARN big money. Something new. No outlay. Samples and catalogue free.—Write "Miniatures," 267, High Holborn, W.C.1.

AGENTS wanted to form Blanket Clubs, splendid line; big profits certain. Write Jack's (J. B.), Oakfield Street, Altrincham.

AGENTS WANTED, either sex. MONEY IN HARD CASH. YOURS CERTAIN by selling the famous CASTLE SERIES Christmas Cards. No outlay, no risk. Magnificent free sample book. Highest commission and prizes for agents. This is YOUR GOLDEN OPPORTUNITY to make money.—Write for particulars to-day to Castle Publishing Co., 103, Anchor Court, Preston.

SITUATIONS VACANT.

AN OUTDOOR JOB WORTH £500 A YEAR. Splendid opportunities are open to trained salesmen. Firms of world-wide repute are eagerly seeking for such men and are prepared to pay handsomely for them. Mr. Wallace Attwood, Britain's foremost exponent of scientific salesmanship, is teaching by post and practical demonstration, the science of selling, to ambitious men. In six months and in your spare time you may qualify for a highly paid position as a salesman even if you have never sold a thing in your life before. A very interesting book, The Profession of Salesmanship, will be sent to you post free on request. Send for your copy to-day.—The Wallace Attwood College, 277, Regent House, London, W.C.1. ('Phone: Chancery 7496.)

SPARE-TIME Agents read. No outlay. Good comm. and £187 in prizes.—Popular Choc. Co., Dept. J.B., 72, Judd St., London, W.C.1.

THE ROYAL AIR FORCE requires Acetylene Welders, Carpenters for training as Carpenter Riggers, Cooks and Butchers, Fitters for training as Fitters Aero Engine, Hospital Orderlies, Hospital Cooks, Store Accountant Clerks, Tinsmiths and Sheet Metal Workers. Age limits 18 to 30. Also young men of superior education between the ages of 18 and 19½ for training as Carpenters, and Amateur Photographers for training as Photographers. Pay from 21/- to 30/- per week on enlistment and all found. Allowance for wife and children to men of 25 and over.—Write, stating age, or call: R.A.F. Recruiting Depots: 4, Henrietta Street, Covent Garden, London, W.C.2; 41, Church Street, Birmingham; or 105, New Bridge Street, Newcastle-upon-Tyne.

KNITTERS wanted to work Golden Fleece Knitting Machines at home; guaranteed wage for output; experience not necessary. Send 1d. stamp for prospectus.—S. B. M. Co., Dept. 19B, 91, Clerkenwell Road, E.C.1.

PART-TIME AGENCY.—Splendid opportunity offered persons in regular employment to sell Clothing, Boots, Drapery, etc. Cash or credit. Liberal Com.—J. Holt (Dept. J.), 1, Paradise Lane, Blackburn.

A FACTORY in a Kitchen.—New fasc. well-pd. home industry (patented). Stpd. add. env.—England-Richards Co., 11G, King's Lynn.

BUSINESS OPPORTUNITIES, SERVICES.

DO YOU ADVERTISE? Your advertisement inserted in 80 Provincial or London and Suburban Newspapers, 7/10; 28 country, 2/6. Covering Wales, 2/6. Many others. Prospectus free.—Central Press Agency (Series Dept. 66), 190, Strand, London.

SPECIAL OFFER.—Talking parrots with cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries, 15/-. 3 months' trial.—List fr. Chapmans, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

FLOOR COVERINGS. — Thicker than Cork Lino. Damp-proof, Rot-proof, Sanitary. For any kind of floor, 2/- per sq. yd., carr. paid. Send now for Free Samples.—C. Jones & Son (Dept. J.B.), 93, Borough Road, London, S.E.1.

CYCLISTS! Say Good-Bye to Retailers' inflated prices. Buy your bike where it is made. Purchase your Tyres Wholesale and save 20 per cent. For proof write for our Gigantic 500-page Bargains Book. ABSOLUTELY FREE. Unparalleled value in Royal Winchester Cycles from £5/-. Wonderfully Easy Payments. Tyres innumerable from 2/3; Chains 1/11; Horns 1/-; Puncture Cure 2d.; Saddles 2/6. Thousands more surprises. Start buying better. The catalogue costs you nothing. Write NOW.—MOOR-HOUSE, LTD., Dept. 89, Padiham, Burnley.

FULLOTONE
This "Fullotone" Cabinet Gramophone embodies all the qualities of a 12 Guinea instrument. Famous for its exquisite tone, it is of sound construction and beautifully finished and designed. Every "Fullotone" model is sold to you by our "direct-from-factory" method. This means you purchase at manufacturing cost. Factor's, wholesale, and retail profits are all eliminated.
No. 2 CABINET GRAND. Beautifully finished cabinet, chiefly constructed of mahogany. Inlaid Sheraton design, as illustrated. Height 3 ft. 4 in. Swiss double-spring 3 record-motor. FULLOTONE Junior Sound-box, and accommodation for 100 records. All 1925 improvements.
FACTORY PRICE
£6.16.6
Or Six Monthly Payments of 24/1
Buy direct from our factory and save shop profits.
THE CABINET GRAMOPHONE CO.
(Dept. J.B.6), 78, Camden Road, Camden Town, N.W.1. (North 2336)
and the Service Co., 289, High Holborn, W.C.
For the longer evenings get a "Fullotone".
No. 2
INLAID SHERATON MODEL
7 DAYS FREE TRIAL
If in any way dissatisfied after a week's free trial, you may return the instrument to us, and we refund your money immediately.

START a Business in Drapery, etc., from £1 upwards. Special attention to Widows and Beginners. Write for advice and list H.—Lovaine (Dept. J.B.), 149, Houndsditch, E.1.

FREE LIST of printing for dances, whist-drives, concerts, socials.—Stafford & Co., Ltd., Retherfield, Notts.

BUILD up a Mail Order Business without buying stock. Scheme endorsed by authorities. —Write Noble Bros., Pelham St., Nottingham.

CHEAP PRINTING.—1,000 Billheads fr. 5/6, Handbills fr. 7/6. Memos, Business Cards, etc. Samp. free.—Crotoway Press, 8, Burtell, Sussex.

IF YOU SELL MAIL ORDER and your lines appeal to the "Million," describe them in these classified columns. One regular JOHN BULL want-ad. user writes: "I would be sorry to manage a mail order business without it." Rate 6/- per line (about six words). Minimum charge 24/-.—For further proof of the pulling power of JOHN BULL Want-Ads. or in sending an ad., address Small Advertisements Manager, JOHN BULL, 57-9, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

BARGAIN SALES.

BEDSTEADS, etc., DIRECT FROM FACTORY TO HOME. Latest designs in Metal and Wood. BEDDING, Wire Mattresses, Cots, etc., also Furniture. All goods sent carriage paid in perfectly new condition (nothing shop-soiled). Illustrated Lists post free. Cash or Instalments. Why pay retail prices? Established 30 years.—CHARLES RILEY, Desk 18, MOOR ST., BIRMINGHAM.

LEATHER.—Our Noted Tannage at 1/5½d., 1/7½d., 1/9, 2/-, and 2/3 lb.; send for free cutting.—THE YARD LEATHER CO., Merthyr.

30/- ONLY.—Ex-Government Cycles, including B.S.A., Sun, Enfield, etc.; overhauled and guaranteed. Price only 30/- each.—Reid, Kennethmont, Aberdeenshire.

FISH LURE.—Fish bite like wolves, 2/4 bottle posted. Nets, traps, fishing jackets, every kind. Cat. free.—Young (J.), Netting Maker, Misterton, Som.

MUSICAL.

GRAMOPHONES 22/-, motors 12/-; accessories, Violins, Accordions, cheapest. 64-page list 3d. How to make Dramos.—Regentbull, 139, Old Street, London, E.C.1.

ACCORDIONS, Jazz Instruments, Violins, Banjos, Mandolines. Catalogue free.—Dowgins, 99, King's Chmbs., South St., London, E.C.2.

EDUCATIONAL, INSTRUCTION.

MASSAGE.—Learn the overcrowded labour market and learn something new. We teach Swedish Massage and all modern Manipulative Treatments at very low fees. Send for bklt. and learn what others have been able to do.—47, Smae Institute, Worting Grove, Portsmouth.

ONE HUNDRED NUDE STUDIES.—New enlarged figure drawing Course complete and post free 3/-.—Studio (J.B.), 38, Portland Crescent, Leeds.

PRACTICAL Salesmanship for Beginners. Complete course, including valuable hints on obtaining situations, 3/- only.—B. Taylor, 3, Braithwaite Street, Blackpool.

GREAT Vocal Discovery. Wonderful silent method. Singers and Speakers improve your voice 100 per cent. Send 3d. stamp for particulars and testimonials to Professor W. Reid, 841, Wigan Road, Bolton, Lancs.

MARKETING BY POST.

BUY TEA First Hand. China fr. 1/8, Indian 1/8 lb. Dust fr. 1/4, carr. paid 10 lb. List free.—Allan's, 41, Gt. Tower St., E.C.

DRESS.

REAL Harris and Shetland Homespuns, direct from makers; best quality only; patterns free.—Harris Tweed Depot, 1, James St., Stornoway.

DON'T throw your old Velour or Felt Hat away. Whether Lady's or Gent's, we can remodel and clean it. Costs only 3/- to 4/6. FREE CATALOGUE SHOWING SHAPES FOR BOBBED OR SHINGLED HAIR.—Dunstable Hat Renovating Co., Ltd., Church St., Dunstable.

LIVESTOCK, POULTRY, ETC.

SPECIAL OFFER. — Talking parrots with cages from 30/-. Singing Canaries, 15/-. 3 months' trial.—List fr. Chapmans, 17, Tottenham Court Road, London.

"NEARLY an egg per hen per day and perfect health." "Marvo" system complete, 2s. 1d. Magical, infallible. — Windyridge Poultry Farm, Alfriston, Sussex.

TOILET.

"ELFRIDA" permanent wave hair dressing sets the waves, also makes home waving easy and lasting. 1/3 from all chemists, or post free with beauty book "Y," free, from Elfrida Perfumery Co., Rawdon, Leeds.

MEDICAL, CURATIVE.

WORMS CURED.—Artico Brand Worm Tablets are a Specialist's positive and permanent cure. They cure most violent cases by calmly destroying the very cause of the worm's existence. No fasting, no dieting, no interference with daily habits. Send 1/6 for generous supply or 1½d. stamp for Free Pamphlet.—Rugard Tablet Co., 34-36, Codnor, Derby.

AN EXTRAORDINARY GUARANTEE!—VARICOSE VEINS, BAD LEGS, etc. FREE TRIAL TREATMENT. No conditions, no "if's" but one—if it fails to give relief very first application — MONEY REFUNDED. Astounding successes, hundreds testimonials. Prices, Ointment or Lotion (latter for use only where skin NOT broken) unequalled for Rheumatism, etc., 3/-, and 5/-, post free.—Le Brasseur Surgical Co., Ltd. (Dept. N.P.), 26, Sackville Street, Piccadilly, London, W.1. Birmingham Branch: 90, Worcester Street.

STAMMERING.—I cured myself, you can cure yourself (or your child). Partics. free.—Frank Hughes (J.B.), Ltd., 7, Southampton Row, W.C.1

HOW TO STOP SMOKING.—Genuine Remedy proved by testimonials.—Write The Stanley Institute (J.B.), 21, Warwick Lane, E.C.4.

WHEN YOUR BONES ACHE, it cannot be indigestion. Perhaps you are too young to be getting old. It may be rheumatism—or perhaps sciatica. You will find instant relief in a Radio-Active Bath, easily prepared at home, with Saxium Bath Salts, obtainable at all Chemists. Price 1/9.—Hy. J. Smith (Chemists), Ltd., 2, Stanley Road, Acton, W.

DON'T WEAR A TRUSS! Use Brooks' Rupture Appliance. New discovery. Wonderful. No lumpy pads, no springs, durable, cheap. Binds and draws parts together quickly. Sent on trial. Catalogue free.—Address, BROOKS APPLIANCE CO., LTD. (1884D), 80, Chancery Lane, London, W.C.2.

NEW LIFE TO WEARY, WORN-OUT NERVES.—To prove the value of "Probyn Nutrient" (The perfect Nerve Food), which is guaranteed to restore health, strength, and lost vitality to every nerve sufferer, we will send by return a TRIAL SUPPLY ABSOLUTELY FREE. Do not delay. Write to-day for this safe, certain and speedy treatment.—B. E. Probyn Laboratories, 119, Pitbright Road, Southfields, London, S.W.18.

BLADDER WEAKNESS quickly cured by Parker's Remedy, 3/- bot. at Boot's or post free from Parker's Remedy Co., 18, James Street, Liverpool. Send 4d. stamps for sample.

BALDNESS, falling hair. Discovery grows hair, stops falling hair. Booklet, testimony, free.—J. J. B., Godfrey, Whatstandwell, Matlock

COLE'S CURATIVE SOAPS. SKIN, ANTI-FAT, RHEUMATISM, 1/6 per tablet, 3 for 5/6. Post Free.—F. Cole and Co., 16, Palace Street, London, S.W.1.

SUGAR DIABETES CAN BE CURED. "Vinculin" Tablets, South Africa's Famous Remedy, a God-send to sufferers. Harmless, permanent, no drugs.—Write for proof, Inghams Colonial Products Co., Carnarvon, N. Wales.

WANTED TO PURCHASE.

ANY kind old gold, silver, jwlry., diamonds, old false teeth, platinum scrap. Highest cash prices by return.—Bell's, Upperhead Rd., Leeds.

MISCELLANEOUS.

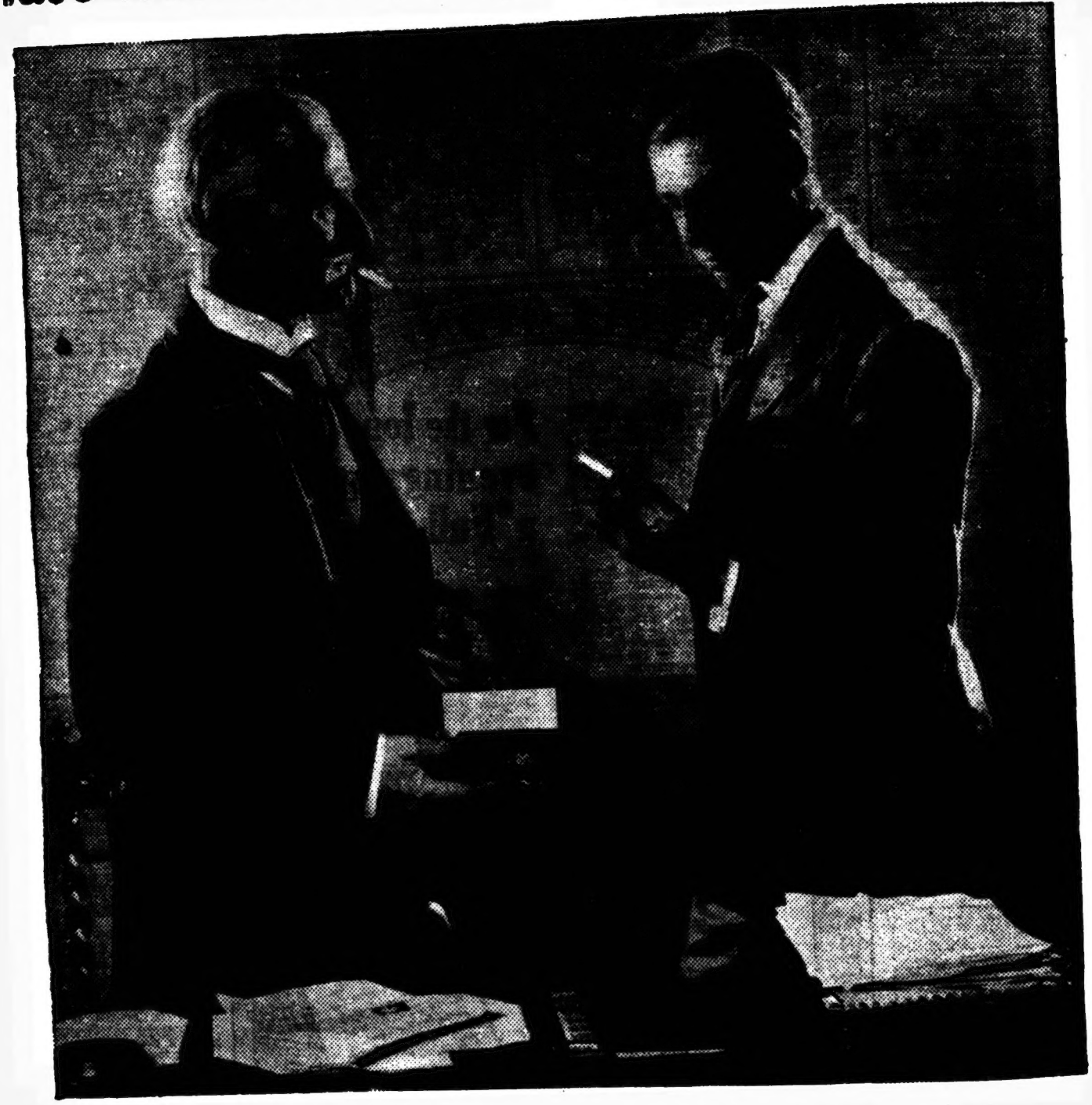
SIXTY-FOUR PAGE BOOK about Herbs and how to use them, 2d. Send for one.—Trimacil, The Herbalist, Richmond Road, Cardiff.

KARAH (Kar-rar). Finest Herbal Smoking Mixture. Something quite new. Special process. Cool, sweet, lasting and economical. Free from nicotine. 4-oz. Tins, 1/6; 8-oz., 3/-; 16-oz. 5/4. Post free.—Karah Co., Collyweston, Stamford, Linca.

BEETLES, Greek Fly, Fleas, in fact, all insects, are killed instantly by "Secto." Harmless to animals. Get it from your Chemist. "Secto," the sure killer.

CYDER A Genuine Brewed Ginger Beer in Cask. 1/9 gal. car. pd., special rebate 2d. gal. first order.—S. Wright & Co., Walkern, Herts.

That's not "swank" my boy—that's quality!



Turf Cigarettes are good because they are made from good tobacco, purified and perfected by ageing three years in the wood.

GUARANTEED MADE FROM TOBACCO AGED AND MATURED IN THE WOOD FOR 3 YEARS.

TURF

Virginia Cigarettes

10 for 6d

Week ending Saturday. Aug. 29, 1925. Twopence. Vol. XXXVIII. No. 1,004.

JOHN BULL

For the People—the Right to Justice and Truth.

The Paper on which the Sun never Sets.

93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2.

Telephone: Gerrard 9370

Telegrams: Hebdomally, London

On Other Pages—

"A Ring of Rascals" ... ... p. 16
"Fleet Street Twisters" ... ... p. 13
"The Soul Market" ... ... p. 14
"The Briton's Birthright" ... ... p. 17
"Double-Life Husbands" ... ... p. 20
"Austen's Sinister Game" ... ... p. 22

NEXT WEEK: "The Dope Traffic Unveiled"

(Thrilling new series of sensational disclosures by one of the chiefs of the drug trade)

The WORLD, *the* FLESH *& the* DEVIL

In the Melting Pot.

Sir Philip Cunliffe-Lister's resignation from the Board of Trade makes a convenient start for the Cabinet changes JOHN BULL long since foretold for the autumn.

A Surprise in Store?

To engineer to success next year's Government measure on the coal industry, the Board of Trade will need as its head a really first-class man. Mr. Baldwin may not have the courage to make it, but a surprise appointment is on the cards.

A Job to Hand.

There's a career for Sir Philip Cunliffe-Lister if he chooses. His wife's large coal interests are the reason he feels he ought to leave the Cabinet. The coal trade perishes for a lack of light and leading. There is a chance for a statesman!

The New Spirit.

It is no secret that Mr. Baldwin is a disappointment to the Tory die-hards. They still fail to realise that in industrial disputes the "shoot 'em down" attitude is deader than mutton. The Premier does, and so far he has scored.

Fresh Air.

The Premier's month at Aix-les-Bains will be of the nature of a busman's holiday. The affairs of State cannot be completely laid down. But both political friends and foes agree that Mr. Baldwin needs the change. Anxious days are ahead when the new session starts.

For a New Age.

The great War left a new world for which politicians of all Parties were unprepared. The keynote is human relations between employers and employed, and any Government unable to play to it is foredoomed to fail.

Breakers Ahead.

Big industrial events are certain next year. The trade unions will not allow the coal enquiry to end in a fiasco. A railway problem is probable. The election of chairman of the Parliamentary Labour Party will therefore be a very live issue.

The Dark Horse.

Those who are prophesying J. H. Thomas as the new chairman of the Labour Party talk without their book. Snowden and Wheatley have powerful backers, but MacDonald will keep the post.

Parting of the Ways.

But before the 1926 annual meeting the Labour Party will have negotiated the split that all Parties sooner or later experience. Wheatley will go off to the left with Maxton and the extreme Socialists, leaving the official Labour Party to fill the gap from the ranks of the Radicals.

Mac's Successor.

Ill-informed people are tipping J. H. Thomas for the leadership of the Labour Party in the House. This is more unlikely than J. H. T. going to the Lords. The next Labour Prime Minister will not be MacDonald or Thomas—it will be Mr. Philip Snowden. We are in the know.

Inside Information.

Despite Lord Haig's plaintive hint that he would like to be the Governor-General of Canada, we can state that it won't come off. That position will go to Lord Beatty, who will thus be relieved of his responsibilities at the Admiralty.

Appalling.

Unemployment figures on August 10 reached 9,393 more than the previous week and 177,957 more than a year ago. A special Parliamentary session should be summoned to deal with the facts.

Women Wanted.

Seasonal occupations reduce female unemployment by 5,000. Bright brains are needed to lift the ban from domestic occupations. When women will work in other women's homes all unemployment amongst girls might cease.

Tragic Folly.

The last trade analysis showed 50,910 building trade workers on the unemployment registers. Meanwhile, the housing shortage grows steadily worse. Future generations will dub us assinine.

Tough Wool.

Masters and men in the wool trade fought with Yorkshire grit, and both lost a lot of money. But when they at last agreed to arbitration and to carry on meanwhile at the old wages, they settled without a subsidy.

Ill Omen.

The German interests in Morocco, which at the time of the Agadir incident in 1911 brought Europe to the verge of war, have been bought by an Anglo-American syndicate. Be it understood that for Britain nowadays there can be no backing of financial adventurers by gunboats.

JOHN BULL *pays*

103 MORE INSURANCE BENEFITS

See page 2

The Negative.

At length the Ministry of Health has decided to make illegal the use of chemical preservatives in foodstuffs. If perishable things go bad they will look and smell bad. The housewife's nose and eyes will in future be of use to her.

The Positive.

The problem of dirty and primitive methods of food transit still remains to be tackled. Bound up with it is the housing question. Nothing short of a decent house for every family, with a decent kitchen and pantry, will ever make the nation's food supply really safe.

We Foretold It.

Ammanford and other mining areas are forming defence corps against Fascists. We warned the police that leniency to black-shirt threats was an incentive to rioting. Here's the first hint of trouble.

On the Up Grade.

British exports move slowly up. But we are far from our old position in world markets. How to recover it by a policy of restricting imports would baffle the wisdom of Solomon. Steady exchange is the only life-blood of trade.

A Good Act.

Among the useful achievements of the Government is the passing of the Merchant Shipping Act, introduced last year. It is now illegal to employ young persons under eighteen in ships' stoke-holes. It is compulsory, before signing such on, to see they are certified medically fit for work on ships. A needed reform, long overdue.

Where's Jix?

162,982 aliens were allowed to land in this country during the first half of the present year, as against 157,317 during the corresponding period last year. In view of growing unemployment it is serious. Where's the tightened screw that was promised?

Their Latest Bag.

Scotland Yard is to be congratulated on its success in rounding up the coining gangs. Six arrests in one night is an achievement. The circulation of spurious money injures the poorest. It's a mean crime.

One Good Thing.

The Sheppard case serves as a sharp and needed reminder to the police. Under British law any person charged with an offence is assumed innocent until *proved* guilty. No reversal of that law can be allowed. It is the very safeguard of personal liberty.

The WORLD, the FLESH & the DEVIL

Kicking the Down-and-Out.

"For the class determined to be parasites on society oakum-picking is the right thing" is the opinion of Mr. R. L. Walker, chairman of the Selby guardians, who may never have been driven by circumstances to a poor-house shelter, where all men are not wastrels. Some gambled on an election pledge for a job—and lost.

A Costly Bathe.

The Hastings magistrates acted rather harshly in inflicting fines amounting to over £6 on a number of laundry girls who crossed a railway line in order to get a bathe. A warning would have been quite sufficient, as the railway company's representative said that all he wanted was to put a stop to the dangerous practice of crossing the line.

Saving Grace.

Although Miss Joyce Palmer, of Hinckley, failed to save the life of a boy who was drowned at Barmouth, she has the true spirit of heroism. Twice the boy dragged her under water, and she did not let go until she was so exhausted that she had to be saved herself. We add our appreciation to the coroner's commendation of Miss Palmer.

Getting On With It.

If there were more men as handy as John Harding, a Lincoln labourer, the housing problem would cease to puzzle. With the aid of his wife, son and daughter he has nearly finished his concrete home. He has spent his spare time for three years on the building. Not long, considering politicians have been talking for seven years and done nothing.

Time to Stop.

We pass on the hint given to the public by the action of a man in the street when a drunken motorist, now in jail for twenty-one days in the second division, careered along the West End. The drunken driver, William Gordon Axton, had to stop because a pedestrian pulled the hood over the front of the car, bonneting Axton and saving more trouble than he had already caused.

It was Splendid.

Testing issues with an armed madman is a terrible job, but neighbour women, who saw David Kerr, of Glasgow, rushing after his wife with a revolver, did not hesitate to attempt it. After wounding his wife Kerr killed himself, and all through jealousy entirely causeless. Mrs. Kerr, poor girl, though wounded, owes her life to her neighbours. Their courage was beyond praise.

The Right Spirit.

Mrs. Ada Ellen Robertson, of Kensington, was a wealthy woman who occasionally used a bath-chair. Under her will Arthur Gibson, bath-chair man, of Notting Hill, enjoys an annuity of £39, along with his wife, so long as both or either shall live. It is such practical recognition of services rendered that makes the world a better place to live in.

What a Record!

Until he came before an entirely unsympathetic Bench at Wigan, Peter Pendlebury, aged twenty-four, had the record of having done only one week's work in all his life. For the rest of the time he had been a parasite on the earnings of his poor mother. Now Peter has been ordered to do a fortnight's hard labour under supervision. Though that will spoil the record it may do Peter good.

Nuts and Whine.

Frank W. H. Edgcumbe, who robbed unemployed men to whom he promised jobs, told Mr. Francis, at Westminster, that he was afraid of his own clever brain. Even whining about his nut did not, we are glad to see, enable him to dodge twelve months' hard labour. Mr. Francis is too experienced to be taken in by pseudo-psychological tosh from a man who swindled the workless.

Will They Do It?

Houses are not being built sufficiently fast at Leigh because skilled labour is scarce. Unemployed men are standing in queues for doles whilst twelve hundred families vainly clamour for homes, human beings are more packed in cottages than cattle in pens, and grown-ups have to share their parents' bedrooms. Only the trade unions can save Leigh.

A Resented Reflection.

Hull guardians' decision, forbidding their infirmary nurses the right of sleeping out once a week, conveys a probably not intended reflection which is keenly resented. The nurses only desire to spend a night with their own people. Grandmotherly rulings are particularly objectionable when they interfere with freedom, and the guardians must rescind their decision.

Men Were Deceivers.

Women in Halifax will be safe during the six months Jonas William Butcher, a married man, is paying the price for his inglorious career as a love cheat. His altar vows to his wife he broke and he cruelly treated the woman he courted because of her money and deserted when it was done. Such deceivers of trusting women richly merit the punishment ladled out to them.

A Warning.

Mr. William Robert Doney, of Newport, a strong, robust man in the prime of life, feared wasps. He was twice stung and harboured a premonition that a third sting would be fatal. When the third sting came he succumbed. Doney's death is an example of what unreasoning fear can do.

The Human Machine

Make the Chances

by E. R. THOMPSON, M.A.

OPPORTUNITY, unlike poets, is made—not born. Very occasionally, I grant you, a man turns a corner on life's roadway and finds himself in the middle of the very circumstances for which he had longed.

Very occasionally I repeat. For the most part each corner we turn finds us looking at much the same sort of thing.

I have heard many men, looking at some one who has apparently found the lucky side of life, sigh enviously and say, "I wish I had his opportunities. With half his luck what couldn't I do!"

All very well, my friends, but if the truth were known that man had as hard a fight as you are having. The truth is that you have had just as many opportunities as he had—only you failed to recognise them.

His secret, too, is a simple one. I would wager that he never failed to "fill the unforgiving minute with sixty seconds' work of duty done." I would wager, too, that such a man refused to take "No!" for an answer when questioning life.

THE only way to tackle life, if you mean to get on, is to plan and scheme as a general plans for a battle.

You will meet rebuffs in plenty, but hard work and cheerful determination will overcome the difficult spots.

And hard work, wholehearted work, a determination to give the very best of which you are capable, will literally create the opportunities for which you long.

A man can take from life exactly what he wants: but he must grab with both hands—and hang on!

Wrong Bottle Again!

There is still a terrible laxity in the sale of poisons. Mrs. Hilda Knight, of Davidstow, took spirits of salt in mistake for headache medicine and died whilst being conveyed to hospital at Plymouth. The ease with which this deadly drug can be obtained is a positive scandal. The existing law plays straight into the hands of human carelessness with results which are more tragically emphasised every week.

Pluck over the Pit.

Eleven is not an age when two girls can be expected to show heroism and presence of mind, but when the test came Bessie Miller and Margaret Wallace, of Skares, Ayrshire, were not found wanting. A boy fell into a pit-shaft and lodged on an air-fan. One girl climbed down and helped him while the other dragged both up. A slip would have meant death for all three. These are true Scots lassies.

The Sporty Boy.

Alderman Wilson, a fifty-year-old member of Sheffield City Council, declares himself "a sporty boy who has done a lot of pillion-riding," and does not think that grandmotherly legislation ought to be indulged in against it. Nevertheless, the Sheffield City Council has decided to support the proposal of the Association of Municipal Corporations to make pillion-riding illegal. And in endeavouring to have this dangerous practice stopped it has our support.

Bare Justice.

The magistrates at Bare, near Morecambe, seem to have a poor enough notion of justice. Two boys, Joseph Green and Arthur Rothwell, took an Airedale dog, tied its legs and put a rope round its neck with a stone at the end of it, and then threw it into a pond. The dog managed to struggle out, but would have been starved if it had not been found by a platelayer on the railway. These promising young men were let off with a fine of 10s. each.

One to the Million!

Mr. William Fleet, 128, Tyneham Road, Lavender Hill, S.W.11, is one of a host of readers who shares with us the keen desire to see JOHN BULL reach the million mark before Christmas. "Become a reader of JOHN BULL, then you'll shortly be One In a Million," writes Mr. Fleet, in a happy phrase sent in spontaneously to JOHN BULL. We have rewarded Mr. Fleet with a cheque for £5 for his clever suggestion. More, please!

The Case of Miss Pennant.

There is a growing demand for a fresh enquiry into the case of Miss Violet Douglas-Pennant, who just after the War was dismissed from the Women's Royal Air Force. Never at any time has an intelligent reason been given for the step which ruined Miss Pennant's career. The people who could tell the whole truth about the matter if they chose are Lord Weir and Sir Auckland Geddes, but both of these gentlemen have so far preserved a stony silence. It is grossly unfair that this lady's reputation should remain under a nameless slur.

A Terrible Penalty.

It is hard to probe the reasons which cause men of blameless repute to take their first "header" into crime. For forty years Charles Dyson, a Leigh-on-Sea postman, went his humdrum rounds without ever listening to the still small voice of temptation. Then in a moment of madness he stole £5 from a postal packet, and the Southend magistrates passed a sentence of three months' hard labour. Add to this the loss of his position and pension, the break-up of his home, the disgrace brought upon himself and family, and it must be admitted that heavier crimes have often been more lightly punished. Human justice at the best is an uneven thing.

BRITISH MUSEUM

On His Conscience.

Playing himself off as single, Henry Langley, a commercial traveller of Leicester, married and father of a child, wooed and won Elizabeth Ellen Catlin, a twenty-year-old girl in the same city. Came a day when he told her the truth, and she could not bear it. She drowned herself after writing a pathetic message. Langley must feel he has the blood of this poor girl on his conscience.

Scuttled Ships.

It is a long time since Kipling's "Ballad of the Bolivar" was written, but the practice of "throwing away" ships which have been heavily insured is still prevalent. The remedy is to see that no ship is insured for more than its market value. Drastic action is threatened unless this wicked practice can be stopped. What is needed is the smart punishment of one or two offenders.

Short at the Top.

"I would sooner see my daughters dead than at a dance. Short skirts are simply disgraceful," said the Rev. W. P. Nicholson, an evangelist who wants to uplift the morals of Belfast. The dear man seems a bit short in his logic. He can look the other way when he hears the pitter-patter of girls' feet approaching. As for his sentiments towards his daughters, his Christian outlook needs more uplift than the morals of Belfast.

Music Hath Charms.

The Aberchirder Town Council refused permission for a band to play a sacred concert on the village green on Sunday. The bandmaster took his band into a neighbouring field and there gave the concert, whereupon Provost Geddes came on the scene, accompanied by a policeman, and warned the bandmaster, who properly paid no attention. Perhaps these dour Aberdonians will pardon us for saying that a Sunday band is not necessarily a device of the devil.

Tweed Runs East.

Mr. John Tweed may be an excellent sculptor, but we do not agree with his taste in giving the contract for the casting of the bronze figure he is executing for Barnsley War Memorial to the Belgians. Perhaps Mr. Tweed's artistic temperament is above realising such material facts that every job given abroad means British unemployed. Barnsley rightly feels that the monument to their dead should be all-British.

Guardians and Usury.

The Bishop Auckland Board of Guardians has been slow to accept the recent legal ruling that money advanced by the Poor Law authorities in the shape of relief is to be regarded not as a loan but as a gift. A member of the board, Mr. Marley, reminded his colleagues that they were not registered moneylenders and that to advance money on loan, charging interest thereon, was beyond their powers. Several other boards of guardians need this reminder. The law is clear.

A Pathetic Plight.

At Marylebone Police Court, Mrs. Audrey St. Leger, a neatly dressed, refined young woman, pleaded guilty to stealing a bottle of milk from a doorstep. That she was really down and out was proved by the improvement in her face after two days in custody on prison fare. Meanwhile, her husband, from whom she is separated, hangs out at a West End hotel. Whatever the grievance between the twain it does not justify one living in luxury while the other perishes of hunger.

Goodness Unrequited.

True Christian courage was shown by a maiden lady of Clevedon, Miss Frederick Laura Wayne, when Harry Allan Barrett, a burglar, entered the room where she was in bed, reading. She raised the alarm, but along with her friend, Miss Fraser-Eley, talked to the fellow for over an hour, urging him to amend his ways. Barrett pitched a yarn and was allowed to depart, only to be arrested on another charge. In the two months he must spend in hard labour he may wonder why he was not man enough to take these good ladies' advice.

Undesirable Literature.

There is a firm called Burge, Warren and Ridgley, 91-92, Great Saffron Hill, London, E.C.1, which is sending out very undesirable circulars unsolicited. One of our readers complains that these things have found their way into the hands of children. Perhaps this hint will be enough for the firm.

Where the Nuts Come From.

A Brazilian gentleman, named Gerreiro de Castro, of Tetlows, Stock, Essex, is advertising vacant positions in Brazil. The fee for registration and introduction is two guineas, but as the plan seems to be to send out fifteen applications from different candidates, of whom only one can be appointed, that ought to leave a very handsome profit for Mr. de Castro, who says that the registration is valid for one year, during which he tries to get other positions for his clients.

Good Samaritans.

A driver employed by the Paragon Motor Company, Limited, of Hull, while driving home a new car from Oxford with a limited number plate (which means that a passenger cannot be carried), met a man on the road who had hurt his foot. He very properly took him into the car, and has, in consequence, been summoned by the police. There is no question that the man's foot was badly hurt, as the police allowed him to continue the journey in the car. Is the police view that, if a driver in these circumstances finds a dying man on the roadside, he must leave him to die rather than offend against the regulations?

The Manners of the "Bolsh."

There is irony in the fact that the Bolshevik Government, responsible for so many crimes of violence, should have arrested Mr. S. C. Suter, chief officer on the s.s. *Carnarvonshire*, for the offence of putting handcuffs on a Chinaman who had been caught pilfering on board his ship. For ten days Mr. Suter was kept in a verminous cell with a filthy straw mattress for a bed and soup and black bread for his meals. Finally he was released upon payment of a fine of £46. Such outrageous treatment of a British subject will not make it easier to establish friendly relations with the Russian Government.

Very Hot Stuff!

We have already exposed the scandalous methods of Mr. William Currie, who carried on business as the Dominion Trading Company, 21, Port Street, Manchester. A reader sent him some money for some goods, but as he did not get the goods he wrote to the Chief Constable at Manchester, Sir Robert Peacock, M.V.O., who recommended further application for the goods or the return of the money, and if that failed action in the county court. Probably Currie knows exactly how far the police are disposed to go and, therefore, has no need to worry. We think the pressure ought to be increased.

An Impudent Appeal.

That hardy annual, the Aberdeen City and Central Mission, is continuing to cadge money from the public on the promise that it will distribute free breakfasts for poor and destitute children, and other benevolent work. Since our criticism of this impudent imposture, its secretary, who used to call himself "the Rev. A. J. Matthews," now calls himself Pastor Matthews. The more he changes, the more he remains the same thing, and we cordially invite our readers to have nothing to do with him.

That Otley Sweep.

We have frequently invited Mr. G. B. Lomas Walker, administrator of the Otley Sweepstake Fund, to give some more generous account of the manner in which that concern is being wound up. It is now stated that the balance of the money has been divided between ten hospitals in various parts of the country. One of our readers complains that he sent in the exact numbers of his tickets, but that he did not get any of his money back. We certainly agree that he ought to have got it back.

Problems of Life

The Ascending Cycle

by the Rev. R. J. CAMPBELL, D.D.

WE are all anxiously concerned about the state of things in the coal trade and the prospects of industry generally, and not without reason.

Dr. R. J. Campbell

Profiteering in the necessaries of life, the high cost of living, low productiveness, shortage of houses, bad behaviour, and immodest attire of women—these are but a few of the complaints that are being showered upon us day by day, and many of the wisest and soberest observers of the signs of the times are gravely disquieted thereby.

But are things as irreparable as they seem? Has the same dirge never been chanted before?

Read the following confession of a bricklayer. It has a familiar ring:

"WHEN I finally make up my mind to work, I take with me a young mate who knows nothing of the job, but I insist on his being paid the full wage. When, at last, I get on the roof, I lay one tile in the time it should take to lay eight or ten. I ease off and sing a song, then take a siesta between two slopes of the roof. It is then time to knock off for dinner. After that, it is soon supper-time, so we leave work for that day. Of course with piece-work it is different; I can do as much in one day as in five days by the hour."

Or take this lament:

"The workmen do nothing but wait for the time to cease work. Impossible to build nowadays with wages what they are. The working classes, men and women, are thoroughly out of hand and only want to eat and drink at taverns, dance, sing and amuse themselves. . . . The old customs are going, the religious orders are decadent, the Church is in servitude, the poor dress themselves like the rich, there is no longer any difference between mistress and servant, children are ill-bred and swear without being smacked for it by anyone. . . . The currency is depreciated, the cost of living is terribly high . . . and the new fashions of women and the behaviour of girls nowadays baffle description."

ARE these quotations a couple of excerpts from the correspondence columns of to-day's *Morning Post*?

Not at all. They are cited in a *Times* review of two books on fourteenth-century France. The bricklayer bit was written in 1310, and the other was the moan of an earnest but pessimistic priest a few years later.

The chief factor to be reckoned with in human history is the divine urge towards betterment. This may receive checks but never defeat.

Nothing is more certain and irresistible than its resurgence in human affairs after every setback, and its next advance is always higher than the last.

FAMOUS SCHOOL EXPOSED

THE LIMIT IN SWEATED LABOUR

Government Official's Warning

THAT the labourer is worthy of his hire is good idiomatic English. It ought to be quite easy to translate it into most foreign languages, which certainly ought not to be a task beyond the powers of that well-known institution, the Berlitz School of Languages, 321, Oxford Street, London, W.

The reason why we commend this statement to the Berlitz School is that it seems to have singularly inappropriate ideas as to what is reasonable payment for work done. Plain people would say that it indulges in the very reprehensible custom of sweating.

Some time ago a reader of this journal who had spent many years in Italy arrived back in this country. While he was in Italy he had taught English for the Berlitz School there at a rate of pay which was, in his own phrase, "nothing to write home about."

A promise with conditions

He found conditions here very bad, and as a last resort went to the Berlitz School in Oxford Street and asked if they could give him any employment. He was told that there was a vacancy in a Berlitz School in Hambourg for the teaching of English. He was invited to proceed there at his own expense, being told that his fare would be refunded after eight months' service.

The hours were to be from 9 a.m. to 10 p.m., with intervals for lunch and tea, but not less than six lessons a day were to be given. One month's notice on either side was to terminate the engagement.

There was some comfort in knowing that you would be sure of your fare after you had spent eight months in this employment, but the terrifying thought was that you might be dismissed after one month's service, which would make it difficult for you to recover your fare within the terms of the agreement.

Apart from that there was the further circumstance to consider, that the salary offered was equivalent to about 35s. a week, without board and lodging. It was explained that while this salary was not high the teacher could easily supplement it by giving private outside lessons, but it was not explained how the time for such private outside lessons could be found.

A preposterous offer

Further, the applicant went to the Passport Office, and there he was advised not to proceed, as many who had gone to Germany to teach for the Berlitz School were clamouring to be returned home, and had complained to the British Consul in Hambourg that they could not live on the salary.

In view of the seriousness of these statements a representative from this office went to the Berlitz School and enquired about any vacancy they might have for teaching English abroad.

He was told that there was a vacancy in Hambourg for teaching English at a salary of forty-six gold marks a month, which would work out at something under 10s. a week. He would also have to pay his own fare to Hambourg, repayable after eight months, and would be subject to one month's notice.

Our representative then asked the director, Monsieur Bouillot, apparently a Frenchman, whether it would be possible to live in Hambourg on the salary offered. He said that with care it would be possible, but that this salary could be supplemented by private lessons.

Strangely enough, the director did not ask our representative if he knew German. He was entitled no doubt to assume that he did.

Then our representative made enquiries from official quarters, where he was informed that the salary that had been offered to him was preposterous and it would be utterly impossible for him to live on it.

Our representative next went to the Passport Office, where he was told that many British men and women who had gone to Germany and other Continental countries to teach English in Berlitz institutions had had to be repatriated by our Consuls abroad.

In view of these very definite statements we advise everybody who may be thinking of applying for positions as teachers abroad, especially under the Berlitz School, to have nothing to do with this institution until some explanation is furnished by it as to what justification it has for these starvation salaries.

Lured abroad to starve

That Englishmen and English women should be offered sweated salaries at home is bad enough, but here at least they have the protection of public opinion, they are in their own country, and they have means to make their protest effectively felt.

It is a very different matter when these people are lured abroad where they may easily be stranded for want of money, and where they would certainly find it impossible, while below the starvation line, to save enough money to bring them home.

This scandal must be ended. The public in this country will not stand such a gross and callous exploitation of British labour abroad.

German Beer for Tommy

Ire in Iraq

THE British Tommy is the least resentful of persons and, in the main, has forgiven his late German enemies a great many things. He has not yet reached such a pitch of internationalism, however, that he prefers German beer to the good old British brands.

A certain semi-official body, known as the Navy, Army and Air Force Institutes—"N.A.A.F.I." for short—appears to think differently.

Through the medium of the Service canteens which they control, they are at the moment flooding the arid deserts "East of Suez, where a man can raise a thirst," with liquor brewed and bottled in Bremen, Boschland.

Thoughts of home

There is no need to enlarge on Tommy's tastes in this direction. After a day's march through a sandstorm in Mespot, or a fatigue in the rays of the Arabian sun, his mind naturally goes back to the foaming ale which he associates with the inns of his old home town.

He will be lucky if he gets it. The amount of English beer to be had through N.A.A.F.I. is the merest trickle. He can have a fair amount of stuff called "Ashai," a beer brought all the way from the land of cherry blossoms, but the most copious draught is of the stuff that "Die Wacht am Rhein" is sung on.

The label on the bottle

One of several exiles in the East, who have made some rather dry comments on the matter, has sent us a label and cap taken from a bottle purchased in his own canteen.

The label bears the inscription: "la Lager Bier, Girl Brand, St. Pauli Brauerei, Bremen. Registriert." Surrounded by a wreath of gold medals, is a fat fraülein, holding in each hand a bunch of German "bier" flagons with lids complete.

On the tin cap are stamped the letters "N.A.A.F.I.," to prove to all the world that the connection of the institute authorities with the bottling started early.

An explanation needed

For proof of the amount of German beer consumed in Iraq we are invited to make a tour of that region. We are assured that we shall see empty German "bier" bottles floating down the Tigris, decorating garden-paths, and forming a component of a new kind of reinforced concrete.

Doubtless the "N.A.A.F.I." officials responsible will be able to produce some kind of excuse for their extraordinary dealings.

We invite them to explain away the "Bremen brauerei" if they can. If they fail, we can only wish them one thing—that is, to be sentenced to drink "bier" for the rest of their lives—in Germany.

Mugs and Music

The Bogey Bonus

WHEN will the public realise that almost every newspaper advertisement which offers a lucrative position in return for a substantial money deposit is open to the gravest suspicion? By taking the simple precaution of making a few judicious enquiries, the majority of those who suffer at the hands of the "deposit" sharks could save themselves a load of trouble.

These remarks are prompted by the information we have received concerning yet another of these people. His name is Sydney Hunt and he is by way of being a musician. He was connected with a concern called Mayards, Limited, about which we have already had cause to complain, and his latest venture has been "The London Music Co.," with an address at Evelyn House, Oxford Street.

The old, old story

When a gentleman living in Hanley replied to an advertisement offering a position with the London Music Co., and requesting a deposit of £100 in return for £4 salary "and bonus," he found himself in negotiation with Hunt and his partner, Edward Harding. He paid the precious pair £50, was promised a salary of £5, signed a contract and started work.

Then commenced the old, old story. No business being done; "partners" away all day; no salary and, saddest fact of all, no sign of the return of the unfortunate man's £50.

"I am an ex-Service man," he tells us, "engaged to be married to a girl whose people are in a good position. I am obliged to fight. I have no home, and the loss of this sum is causing mental distress to my fiancée and myself."

Plausible and pathetic

What can one think of a man who treats his fellow-men so? Verily, Mr. Hunt of the London Music Co. deserves severe castigation.

After weeks of apologies and plausible excuses, we find Mr. Hunt writing in the following pathetic strain:

"This is the result of being foolishly weak where a partnership is concerned, and I have learned my lesson. I had always been on my own before, and am on my own again. I was always prosperous when working alone, and shall be again."

The bogus "London Music Co." and the equally shady Mayards, Limited, were only a few of this undesirable gentleman's methods of earning easy money. We are in possession of further evidence concerning his activities, but shall for the moment content ourselves with the disclosures made.

A Mean Skunk

Swindling Old-Age Pensioners

A REALLY contemptible rascal, who calls himself Rex E. Evans, or sometimes Mr. Moss of Aylesbury, is going about the home counties perpetrating a series of mean and cruel frauds.

The other day he arrived at Chinnor, in Berkshire. He came on a bicycle and stopped a young woman on the outskirts of the village, stating that he was connected with the Pensions Department and asking if she could give him the names of a few old-age pensioners.

He went to these poor old people, some of them up to ninety years of age, and some of them quite illiterate, and, stating that he was an official of the Ministry of Pensions, he told them that a new scale of payment had been authorised and would start from the following week.

The tale that was told

That was the story he told, for example, to a Mr. Collins, of the Knoll, who would receive, he said, £1 a week in future provided he handed up his pension book, together with the sum of 5s.

He went with a similar story to an old man named Hopkins, who was over ninety years of age. Hopkins was drawing an old-age pension of 14s. a week, and this impostor persuaded him that if he would part with 5s. that pension would be raised to £1 a week. After that he went round the village doing his best to rob all the poor old people.

Returning to the house of Mr. Collins, he found there Mr. Marriott, Mr. Collins' son-in-law, who asked him what authority he had for collecting the books of old-age pensioners and if he would go to the police-station and prove his identity.

A warning to be issued

As a precaution, Mr. Marriott locked the door of the shed in which the impostor had left his bicycle. The impostor did not go to the police-station. He ran away across the fields and disappeared. It was found afterwards that the bicycle had been obtained at Aylesbury with a payment of only 10s. deposit, and that the man was an ex-convict.

The rascal is described as a man of about fifty years of age, well dressed and well spoken, about 5 ft. 9 in. in height, clean shaven, with a large bald patch on the top of his head. He claimed to have been a sergeant-major in the Army and to have fought in France.

We give this description of him because we think it extremely likely that he will play the same game in other villages, and it will be a great satisfaction to us if, by the co-operation of our readers, we could lay this scoundrel by the heels.

We think also that the Ministry of Pensions might issue a statement to all old-age pensioners, warning them against handing over their pension books to anybody but pension officials.

PARISIAN POSTCARD SCANDAL

A MISUSE OF THE G.P.O.

Urgent Work for the Police

IF the British police want to put down the growing traffic in unwholesome literature they will have to get far more active than they are at present.

As a matter of fact, there are more pernicious publications and indecent postcards and prints coming to England to-day than ever before, and, although it is true that the police find it difficult to obtain evidence, owing to the fact that most of the dangerous stuff is carried into the country by His Majesty's mails, it should not be beyond their power to cope with the position if they give the proper time and attention to it.

The G.P.O. officials—*i.e.*, the Special Detective Branch of the G.P.O.—might usefully help in the matter far more than they are doing. Hundreds of packages pass through the English mails every day containing elaborately detailed Continental prints of an indescribable character.

A profitable business

The packets are addressed to agents in England, who sell them at huge prices to the professional pornographers and to the degenerates who derive some strange pleasure from such things as these.

In the French and Italian colonies of London, where there are countless aliens of the low class, who do no real work and who live by their wits, the police can find a number of rascals who live by secretly trafficking in the pernicious literature they get from places on the Continent.

Up till a short while ago the chief sources of supply were Marseilles, Brussels and Paris, but to-day Vienna is the headquarters.

In Paris there is a "studio" that was once used a good deal for making cinema pictures. It has all the facilities for the manufacture of the prints to which we refer; and film artistes—who have fallen on evil days owing to the keen competition between English and American films and the consequent unemployment in this profession—participate in these photographic studies.

Limelight, grease-paints, wigs, etc., are used in turning out studies of indecent subjects, which, printed by the thousand, find a ready market in England.

Rt. Hon. Sir Wm. Mitchell-Thomson, K.B.E., M.P., Postmaster-General, whose attention we call to this scandal

There are many ways by which the police can get to the bottom of this foul trade and trace its chief agents. When Madame Lucelle, the notorious French harpy, was caught by the police in her Torrington Square den, a few weeks ago, some amazing prints were found—ultra-modern in their design and extremely disgusting in their note.

Police co-operation needed

Where did these pictures come from? Have the police bothered to find out? Or have they dropped that part of the matter now that Madame Lucelle has been sent to jail for running "one of the blackest spots" the police ever hit upon?

The traffic in forbidden postcards and prints and in smuggled literature has got to be stopped. The firm in Vienna is doing a tremendous business. It has agents in England as well as agents on other parts of the Continent. Its name is Franz Fichtner, and the Continental police ought to make a few enquiries concerning its activities.

Although it is not as serious an offence abroad as it is here to peddle such obnoxious stuff, the Continental police must be made to understand that we do not want Mr. Fichtner's literature in England, and, if they cannot take action against *him*, they can co-operate with the British police in bringing his English agents—or, rather, his alien agents in England—to book.

How do these agents work? Let us deal with one of them—Gustavo Albano, a 'cello player, living in Dean Street, Soho, W. This man has been receiving packets of these photographs from Fichtner for a long time and disposing of them to people here. It was his persistency in sending for them which caused one of his applications to Fichtner to be opened by the Post Office.

Imprisonment the remedy

The application was craftily worded—he wanted certain postcards "as per catalogue." The Western District Postal Department of London opened Fichtner's reply and found a consignment of highly indecent photographs, which were handed over to Inspector Draper of Scotland Yard.

The inspector found Albano and interviewed him. The 'cello-player admitted that he had had other packages from Fichtner. He was fined £10, with £10 costs, at Marylebone Police Court.

What is the use of fining people like this? Twenty pounds is easily found from the enormous profits of this growing traffic. Why not send such unwholesome people to jail?

Hunting for "Flats"

Swindling Apartment Agencies

THOSE remorseless vultures, the bogus apartment-finding agents, are a race which JOHN BULL has never spared. In almost every case their working methods are similar, but they may yet be divided into two classes—namely, those who are wise enough to take the hint and shut up shop when we warn them, and those who are so familiar with exposure as to be almost contemptuous of it.

Two of a kind

To the latter class belong that plausible pair of swindlers, Messrs. Eastoe and Perry, 3, New Oxford Street, W.C., whose consciences are hardened by years of swindling.

Only the other day we were informed of a particularly glaring case, that of a lady reader who was tricked into paying them 10s. (they asked her for £1) and received in return a list of addresses. No orders to view were given, and in two instances the lady was cautioned against mentioning the names of Eastoe and Perry.

A helpful neighbour

None of the apartments was available. At not a few of the addresses the occupants expressed indignation, and disclaimed all knowledge of the alleged house-agents.

Demands by the unfortunate lady for a list of genuine apartments or the return of her money have been treated with callous indifference.

The time has now arrived when means must be found to bring Messrs. Eastoe and Perry to book.

Essex Road, Islington, their old address, has become too unpleasantly hot for them, hence their change of quarters to 3, New Oxford Street. This new address will have special significance for our readers when we mention that in close proximity to Messrs. Eastoe and Perry's offices are those formerly occupied by Donald Heaysman, whose name has so many times figured in our pages.

For Messrs. Eastoe and Perry's purposes nothing more pretentious is needed than a fairly decent address, a few more or less imposing-looking ledgers and the "apartments" columns of the daily papers.

Swallowing the yarns

To describe such practitioners as "clever" would be an insult to the entire crook fraternity, and yet scores of people are to be found daily parting with their cash for lists that are not worth the paper upon which they are written.

A RING OF RASCALS

ANOTHER BAREFACED HOUSING RAMP

First-class Booby Trap

OUR experience of booby-traps, like Sam Weller's knowledge of London, is extensive and peculiar. But we have never come across a more impudent attempt to extort money from the public than that made by a concern called Ubique Conversion and Housing Company, Limited.

It has issued a prospectus in which it invites the public to subscribe money. Those who subscribe are given the minimum of information as to what they will get for their money.

The names of the directors of this remarkable concern are Henry Claude Marsh, described as an architect and surveyor, of 42, Deronda Road, S.E. 24, and Frederick Edward Roe, described as an advertising contractor, of "The Ridgway," 58, Canterbury Grove, West Norwood, S.E. 27, and the solicitor is given as H. Percy Crowe, 29, Finsbury Court, Finsbury Pavement, E.C. 2.

Building a business on a fiver

On the prospectus it says that cheques should be drawn to "Bearer" and crossed "& Co." This is a most extraordinary way of doing business. No secretary is named and anybody into whose hands these cheques passed could get away with the money.

Even more remarkable is the fact that the Ubique Conversion and Housing Company, Limited, is not on the file at Somerset House. Perhaps the authorities will look into this.

According to the prospectus, the nominal capital of the company is 30,000 founders' shares at 1s. each. Will it be believed that the directors of this singular company are offering these 1s. shares to the public at 10s. each?

This cynical proposal is made without giving the public the slightest explanation as to what should make these 1s. shares worth 10s. There is, indeed, a statement that the company is formed for the purpose of acquiring by purchase between six and seven acres of freehold land at Belvedere-cum-Erith in the county of Kent.

It is stated that there are some buildings on this land which can be converted into bungalows and maisonettes, which will bring in an income to the company of nearly £2,000 a year.

The amazing thing is that nobody is quoted as having valued this property or as being responsible for the statement that it will bring in nearly £2,000 a year. In fact, what these impudent company directors say to the public is, in effect, "Open your mouth and close your eyes, and see what heaven will send you!"

In respectable companies there is usually a proviso that the directors will not proceed to allotment—in other words begin business—unless a substantial proportion of the capital asked for is provided.

In this preposterous concern, the directors have the audacity to say that the board may proceed to allotment if one hundred shares are subscribed—that is to say, if a £5 note is put up, taking the shares at their real value of 1s. each.

Directors in clover

The qualification of a director is one hundred shares, so that if a director qualifies the company may proceed to allotment and deal with the money entrusted to it by the public. What is it going to do with this money? It says that it will buy this land at Erith, but apparently no contracts have been entered into.

People who are foolish enough to subscribe money to this company will be allowed one vote for each share. But as Mr. Henry Claude Marsh already owns 15,000 of these shares, and the public are offered only 14,000 shares, obviously Mr. Henry Claude Marsh is in a permanent majority and can do as he likes.

The remuneration of the directors is fixed at £70 a year, plus one guinea for expenses for attendance at each meeting, and the managing director is to have £200 a year, plus any reasonable expenses. If the public, therefore, provide the money the directors, who need put up only £5 each, will do pretty well out of this flat-catching concern.

A suspicious connection

One of the subscribers to this company is called Emerton Claude Buik, who has taken two hundred 1s. shares. Mr. Buik was at one time a director—and, perhaps, still is—of the Electric Light and Power Contracts Finance Corporation, Ltd., on the prospectus of which his address is given as 42, Deronda Road, S.E., the same address as that of the other Claude—Henry C. Marsh.

This corporation was one of the flotations of that notorious company-monger, Colonel Eaton.

We need say nothing more. But the authorities at Somerset House or the Board of Trade ought to look into this impudent flat-catching affair and see whether the resources of civilisation are exhausted or, if not, whether it is possible to put an end to this kind of finance.

Post Office Runs Amok

Red-Tape Imbecility

THE Post Office plays such an important part in the life of the community that it is a matter of the highest urgency that it should not alter its procedure without giving notice to those who may be affected by such an alteration.

An example of what we mean is to be found in an incident that has just taken place at Birmingham. Many firms in this district make it a point to close their offices and factories for the whole of Bank Holiday week.

The ignored request

The firm to which we refer has done this for many years, and has always made an arrangement with the local post-office to hold its letters there during the holiday week, and to have them delivered on the Monday morning when the factory reopens. This year, as usual, a written request for this facility was sent to the Post Office.

For some reason we cannot understand, it was not granted, and the local post-office, instead of holding the mail as it was requested to do, and as it had done on previous occasions, went to the trouble of opening hundreds of letters, returning them to the senders with the explanation that they could not be delivered owing to the works being closed.

Why the Post Office should have taken so much trouble and involved itself in this additional and superfluous work we do not know. But the trouble in which it involved itself was nothing compared to the trouble in which it involved the firm.

Orders have been delayed, cheques have gone astray, appointments have been missed, and the firm has been caused all the annoyance and disappointment that comes from apparently breaking faith with their customers.

Trifling with customers

It is quite possible that a firm may be placed in serious difficulties by what appears to be wholesale trifling with the wishes and requests of its customers. It may take years of effort to build up the goodwill so wantonly damaged.

A natural complaint

Traders who are thus treated by the Post Office very naturally complain of what they call "red tape imbecility and a don't-care-a-damn attitude." They point out that if a private firm acted in this way it would soon go into bankruptcy, and if any of its employés acted in this manner they would promptly get dismissed.

We think that the Postmaster General might look into this matter, and obviate the possibility of such a precedent becoming generally adopted. Prevention is better than cure.

In any case, where traders have been accustomed to pursue a certain course for years with the approval and assistance of the Post Office, it is quite unfair and unreasonable that the accepted procedure should be altered to their detriment.

The Bobbies' Bugbear

Posers for the Police

IF certain public officials in Sheffield have their way, the time may not be far distant when the police forces of this country will be expected to track criminals by means of mathematical formulæ, and to employ problems in Euclid as an aid in the efficient supervision of the traffic.

Recently some sixteen sergeants in the police force of that city sat for an examination to qualify for the position of inspector. A report has now been issued by the examiners, Mr. P. Sharp, Director of Education, and Mr. F. J. O. Coddington, barrister, in which they make the melancholy announcement that not a single one of the sergeants passed the test.

They add the interesting information that it was really in arithmetic that these unfortunate members of the force actually came a cropper.

We have in our possession a copy of the arithmetic paper set. After reading it we are thankful that our career did not take us into the Sheffield police force.

Can you do it?

Here is Question No. 1: "The space (s feet) through which a stone falls from rest in a time (t seconds) is given by $s = 16\,t^2$ or $16 \times t \times t$. A stone is dropped from the top of a chimney 400 feet high. At what time will it strike the ground?"

When those of our readers who have left their school days as far behind as the perspiring Sheffield sergeants, most of whom are men with about twenty years' service in the force, have recovered from their bewilderment they will possibly be able to face Question No. 3.

It is as follows:—"The sum of the first n natural numbers (1, 2, 3, 4 and so on) is given by the product $\frac{1}{2} \times n \times (n + 1)$. (*a*) Show by using this formula that it is true for the following arrangement of balls. [There comes a weird arrangement of pyramidal black dots on the paper which makes one dizzy.] (*b*) How many balls would there be in a pool of sixteen rows?"

Police-constable Euclid

There are altogether eight questions on the paper, all of which are either mystifying or utterly childish. Apart from the fact that the paper was of a pinkish hue there is no indication that the examiners were trying to be funny.

Obviously they mean to be taken seriously. Just as serious are we in maintaining that the examination paper is grotesque and preposterous.

The general public who employ the police do not want mental acrobats for inspectors. They want the best men for the job, and if we know anything about the people of Sheffield they will insist that they get them, in spite of Messrs. Sharp and Coddington.

Giving Him Away

The Law of Privilege

WHEN a man has made a mistake in life and has paid the penalty for it and comes back to resume his career, one would think it obvious that it was the duty of all men of good will to help him as far as they could.

That is a duty particularly incumbent upon the police, because their approval or disapproval may in country places, where everybody knows everybody else, make all the difference in sinking or swimming in the struggle for life.

Not long ago Superintendent Brierley, of the Ledbury Police Force, walked into the Royal Oak Hotel at Ledbury and stated that there was a man in the bar with a green velour hat and a grey coat and velvet collar, who was there for the purpose of ready-money betting, that he was an ex-convict and that the landlord had better be careful.

We cannot imagine any pretext by which the superintendent could justify this attitude. If the man were there to make ready-money bets, then the business of the superintendent obviously was to issue a summons and have the issue tried before the magistrates.

Honesty hindered

He certainly had no right to walk into a public-house or hotel and there denounce, in his official capacity, any other person who happened to be there, unless he was prepared to bring a charge against that person.

In this instance, the man who was thus publicly denounced took an action against the policeman for slander. He did not succeed because it was held that this was a privileged occasion.

It is an amazing thing indeed to the layman, and possibly to most lawyers, to be told that a policeman has a privilege to go into any public-house he chooses and there to denounce anybody he likes without for a moment suggesting that the object of his denunciation is doing or is likely to do anything wrong.

The occasion being held to be privileged, the plaintiff could not get damages. He is therefore in this position, that, though he may be endeavouring to earn an honest living, he may at any time be ruined by an officious police superintendent who may choose to make public his record.

An order that should be issued

The Home Office is constantly endeavouring to make such regulations as will help people who are trying to get back to a right way of living. That is rightly considered an important point in public policy. It ought at once to issue a memorandum to the police force throughout the country which will prevent a repetition of the very disagreeable and disconcerting incident to which we have given publicity.

FLEET STREET TWISTERS

A BLOT ON THE STREET OF INK

The Lures of Low-down Lionel

FLEET STREET was never better named than it is at the moment. Always enjoying a reputation for speed in the execution of the daily task, it has of late become a happy hunting-ground for a gang of frauds and flat-catchers who can well be described as "swift."

Bogus literary agencies, not necessarily with an address in the Street of Ink itself, spring up with a frequency which taxes our vigilance.

The notorious Peggy Wade, otherwise Mrs. Villiers-Stuart, of Pemberton Billing memory, has ceased to operate as the Newspaper Press, Buckingham Street, W.C. 2, following our exposure of her activities, but there are others to take her place.

We investigate complaints

Recently there blossomed forth as "International Press Agents" a firm by name of Graham and Dent, having an address first in Cale Street, Chelsea, and latterly in Duke Street, Adelphi. Prominent men, including several distinguished writers, were approached with a request to write articles. Several of them responded, and their work was sold and duly appeared in print.

Unsuspecting editors, believing that Graham and Dent were of good standing, followed the customary course of remitting them payment as agents. The writers of the articles failed to obtain satisfaction either from Mr. Graham or from Mr. Dent.

Complaints having been made to John Bull, we formed an acquaintance with these two gentlemen. Mr. Graham was elusive, but Mr. Dent responded to a message to call at our office.

We asked him what connection he might have with a Mr. Netley Lucas, otherwise George Armstrong Mackenzie, alleged author of a book called "The Autobiography of a Crook." Mr. Dent denied any association with this rascal, whom we have had occasion to expose for his incorrigible trickery, otherwise than as having sold a few of his articles.

The following day we had a visit from Netley Lucas himself. He wanted to know why it was that we should introduce his name in conversation with agents of standing who might be prejudiced by any suggestion against his good faith.

Lord Burnham, who, as Chairman of the Newspaper Proprietors' Assoc., can help in this matter

Netley, after a few minutes' conversation, was convinced that he had made a nasty slip. He was asked if he knew Mr. Graham, of Graham and Dent, and replied that he had never seen that gentleman.

A brazen offer

We were soon able to convince him, however, that he need go no further than his own looking-glass to find Mr. Dent's partner. After the first shock, he resumed his normal attitude of brazen effrontery and actually offered to supply us with an exposure of himself!

There was nothing more crooked in Lucas' career than the manner in which he tricked the collaborator in the "Autobiography of a Crook," and in subsequent dealings with journalists.

None the less, even Netley is outclassed in sheer rottenness by another Fleet Street humbug, by name of Lionel Grant. Lionel appeared some time ago as a "novelist" and a member of the staff of a famous daily paper. To prove his standing, he made a point of carrying about with him a novel written, in truth, by "L. Grant," who is a woman.

Sailing close to the wind

On the strength of this he was able to borrow various sums of money to tide him over a bad time. In one case he secured £5 to purchase a typewriter on which he meant to tap the material for a second immortal work, this time bearing the title of "The World Waits." The world is still waiting for the novel and the lender for his £5.

Lionel did hold the position on the staff of the paper mentioned, but only for a short period. From almost every acquaintance he "borrowed" books, many of which were afterwards observed on sale in Charing Cross Road.

Apart from the Netleys, the Lionels and the Peggys of Fleet Street, there are certain literary agencies which are sailing very close to the wind. They appeal to young writers to submit to them manuscripts. The agencies know perfectly well that these efforts have not the faintest chance of acceptance.

We suggest that the matter of cleaning up Fleet Street should have the early attention of the Newspaper Proprietors' Association and the National Union of Journalists.

A Concrete Colonel

The Gospel of Starvation

LIEUT.-COLONEL LOUIS TEBBUTT, managing director of the East Anglian Cement Company, Shepreth, Cambridge, is an appropriate man for his job. His heart is as hard as concrete.

Two years ago, the National Joint Industrial Council for the cement industry recommended a cut in wages of 1d. per hour, adding the recommendation "not to give full effect to the reduction if it brought the minimum day-work rate to less than 10½d. per hour."

An artful move

At that time the East Anglian Cement Company were paying 9d. an hour. They therefore raised the rate to the minimum? Not if Tebbutt knew it!

The first half of the council's recommendation was adopted and the second ignored. A cut of 1d. was promptly made, bringing the remuneration of the men down to 8d. They stuck it for two years, but their patience at last gave way.

It is not possible for men engaged on gruelling work adequately to feed themselves on 8d. an hour.

Rich and poor combine

A strike was called in March last, the demands being the new rate of 11¾d. per hour fixed by the council and since raised by them to 1s. 0½d., no victimisation, and recognition of the works' committee.

Rich and poor combined to help the strikers. Pastor Darlow of Shepreth gave £2 a week out of his own pocket and even old-age pensioners sent their mite.

The strike dragged on, and recently a private conference was convened to try to reach a settlement. The Rev. Dr. Bouquet, Pastor Darlow, Mr. W. B. Robinson and ten of the workers represented the men's side.

All the directors, numbering seven, were expected, but only three appeared. Tebbutt was there, a host in himself. He very soon let it be seen how little value a cement-worker has in the eyes of a pre-war Territorial lieut.-colonel.

In a speech described as "heated, aggressive and abusive," he delivered himself of the following: "Starvation is what you want. Starvation is an incentive to work. You ask for a living wage. I have travelled in China. You are getting thirteen times the wages of a Chinaman."

A subject for prayer

Colonel Tebbutt, a man of wealth, besides being on the County Council and the Chesterton Bench, is a prominent member of the Emmanuel Congregational Church, Cambridge. We suggest that prayers be offered by the last-named body for the soul of their brother. He needs them.

The Sentence of the Court

RED-TAB REVELS

Worthy Found Unworthy

by E. GARRY ALLIGHAN

CHARGED with misusing public funds, Sir L. Worthington-Evans, Minister of War, pleaded extenuating circumstances, stating that he had so many out-of-work generals on his hands that he had to find them some work.

"My case, your worship," argued Mr. Watchdog, K.C., "is that the accused is squandering on tin-pot toy-soldiering paraphernalia, money which is urgently needed by the ex-Service men and their dependents, whom his Department has betrayed. In a few weeks the biggest Army manœuvres since before the War will be staged in the Salisbury Plain district.

"The arm chair strategists of the Pall Mall Clubs are interrupting their arduous labours of doing nothing to explain to other toothless old imbeciles in their second (if not third) childhood that this is the material to administer.

"These decrepit old warriors are secure in the knowledge that, should the next war to end war break out tomorrow, they would occupy the first line of defence in the club smoking-room and get no nearer to the danger zone than the cocktail bar. And so they mumble and mouth the old catch-words: 'Attack is the best defence' or 'To obtain peace prepare for war.' These are naturally hollow-sounding, because they come from empty heads.

"DEFENDANT has allowed himself to be influenced by the smoking-room warriors, and so his Department is spending thousands of pounds on a grand military poppy-show, where pop-guns, pea-shooters, toy-cannons and real honest-to-goodness brass caps will show what they can do when their King and country need them. With wooden-sword in hand they will rush into a hail of bread-pellets and save the honour of the Empire.

"It does not appear to occur to the defendant that it needs more than that to save the honour of the Empire. To the everlasting shame of the militarist camp at Whitehall there are disabled soldiers hobbling into the workhouse, and be-ribboned heroes selling matches, and 250,000 war-medals pawned for food by ex-Service men, and hungry war-orphans, and sobbing war-widows. The honour of the Empire demands that before the pretty-pretty pomp and pageantry of mock manœuvres are expensively staged the human débris of the last war shall be fairly treated."

* * *

MR. STRAW-SPLITTER asked the judge not to allow himself to be swayed by the emotional appeal of his learned friend. "The truth is that the defence of this grand and glorious Empire is far too serious a matter to be neglected because of sentimental slobbery."

* * *

MR. JUSTICE BULL: "Personally I feel that the gross betrayal of the heroes and heroines of the last war is far too serious a matter to be pushed aside because there are a few out-of-work generals tired of doing nothing. I have heard nothing in what the learned counsel for the defence has said to convince me that the defendant has a case for proceeding with the misuse of public funds by wasting hundreds of pounds in order to provide General Gee-up and Captain Gingah with a gilt-braided opportunity to dazzle the eyes of assembled flappers by their gyrations and gesticulations on horseback.

"I find him guilty and order him to put his tame colonels and majors into sympathetic service on behalf of the ex-Service men."

In Sunshine Ward

THE SOUL MARKET

Pitfalls of the Underworld

by PHILIP INMAN

THE majority of girls are not "on the streets" for the love of it. If a census could be taken it would be found that unemployment, poverty and hunger are the stepping-stones to this life of dissipation. When one is on the rocks, homeless and friendless to boot, the partition between virtue and vice is oft-times as thin as tissue paper.

My official duties bring me in daily contact with members of this "profession." Sordid and sickening are many of my experiences. For the shameless and impudent courtesan one can feel nothing but contempt. But there are others—those kicked and buffeted by an unkindly fate and who seek "the streets" as a way of escape from themselves.

LET me describe a recent experience. Amongst my recent visitors was a good-looking girl in the early twenties. An actress by profession, she had been a chorus girl in a revue on tour receiving the princely salary of £2 a week. A starvation wage! Yes, hardly sufficient to keep body and soul together; but it was a job.

During the run of the revue this girl developed appendicitis and was operated upon in my hospital. When she was discharged as cured she offered to send a voluntary contribution of £2 as a thankoffering for the treatment she had received.

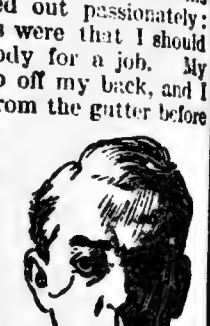
A month passed, and as the money was not forthcoming a courteous note was sent reminding her of her promise. It was in response to this letter that she called upon me. This is her story:

WHEN discharged from the hospital 30s. was the extent of her financial resources. She rented a room in a house in a West End street for which she agreed to pay 15s. a week. Feeling not too strong after her operation, but with starvation staring her in the face, she commenced the quest for work.

She called at all the theatrical agencies, but everywhere it was the same story. For every vacancy there were a hundred applicants. Everywhere, with one exception.

My visitor paused in her story and took from her handbag a letter which she handed to me. It read: "The vacancy I spoke about at our interview yesterday is still open to you on the conditions I named."

THE colour rose to the girl's cheeks as she cried out passionately: "The conditions were that I should exchange my body for a job. My clothes will drop off my back, and I will eat scraps from the gutter before I yield to such a life."



Philip Inman

Her words rang true and I urged her to tell me more of her life. I enquired about her home. Her mother was dead, and her father had married again. It was the old story. With the advent of another woman there was no room for her. Since she was sixteen she had lived alone. Now at twenty-three, without work or even the prospect of it, the inevitable end seemed to stare her in the face.

HER food for three days had been "a mug of tea and a jam roll at a coffee-stall." What nourishment for a girl barely convalescent after an operation? Yet she lived, or rather existed, in the heart of the world's richest city.

And hers is not an isolated case. There are hundreds more just like her. Knowing the history of many of them I am not surprised that a number succumb to such a life; I am astonished that so many keep themselves respectable.

The borderland of prostitution! What a tragic experience for those on its threshold! Many a one that crosses the barrier does so not from desire, but because life has offered no alternative.

Cartoonettes and Topical Jingles

by FRANK HOLLAND

John now bemoans that "Uncle's" loans
He squared in such a hurry,
For being rash will cost him cash
And sixty years of worry.

Who would not be a gay M.P.
When every Common's Member
May loaf and play on full-time pay
From August to November!

This point he's pressed but cannot wrest
From Beatty what he thinks;
For all he'll tell John might as well
Be questioning the Sphinx!

For many a year he's pushed "the dear"
And now begins to feel it.
For don't forget he's got the pet
To keep as well as wheel it!

The Inhuman Managing Director

by **HENRY FORD**, *President Ford Motor Co.*

MURDER and bloodshed are not the only accompaniments of war. Industry takes on a warlike spirit, and employers and employed treat each other as sworn enemies. This spirit must be exorcised before recovery from the present industrial depression can be expected

THERE are two sorts of fools encumbering the earth to-day. One is the man who thinks that hoarding dollars will make him great and powerful; the other is the pseudo-reformer who believes that money taken from one class and given to another will cure all the ills of a sorry world.

These flabby ideas are indicative of the flabby times in which we live, when men are taught that employers are their enemies, and democracy to regard industry as an infliction of injustices rather than a means of mutual service. It is an age in which there exists a tragic belief that all the storms of life can be weathered by *money*.

"More wages," cries Labour. "More profits," shouts Capital.

Mammon is worshipped and multitudes bend to the golden calf whilst trade perishes and workers suffer. An army of distressed and fireless humanity, composed of men who would, can't, and won't work, is parading our great cities. The camp-followers of this procession are women and children; they starve whilst the men endure.

Industry and democracy are divorced, and our boasted cities, which are the battle ground of these conflicting elements, become the scenes of upheaval and unrest.

War the disorganiser

I'm right when I say that a large city is an untamed and threatening thing! So soon it can become a helpless, raving mass. Helpless in its immensity, it cannot feed, clothe, house, or warm itself.

Chaos is rampant everywhere to-day, and it is a sure thing that the war was responsible for much of the existing disorganisation.

War never settles anything but always unsettles everything. All the orderly and profitable processes of the world have been scattered and thrown into a loose disjointed mass by its bloody hand. Some men it made rich, others it made poor; no man got rich by fighting, and no true patriot made money out of the sacrifice of other men's lives.

Until soldiers get rich by killing; until mothers make money by giving their sons to die; until nurses accumulate wealth by tending their broken, bleeding and dying brothers—not until then should any citizen make money out of his country when it is fighting to preserve its life.

War fortunes are low-caste.

Unpopularity and opposition should meet the war-profiteer who built his wretched business on the graveyards of France. Business building should be for peace, because peace is its greatest asset. Yet the world War gave birth to thousands of new fortunes, all born with the mark of Cain.

A two-fold crime

War was, indeed, a profitable business to these fortunate unfortunates, but who envies them the handling of their blood-stained and blood-gained wealth? These men, having amassed their coin from the heartbreaks of women and the sacrifice of men, are dead sure to continue thriving on the misfortune and exploitation of the weakness of others. They will so fix it every time that working conditions shall so crush the joy out of their workers' lives that death would be welcomed as a proposition far better than living.

Cutting wages, issuing quit orders, harassing the mind, murdering the health of their employees in order to make *more profit*, their crime is twofold—first, against the men who keep them, and, second, against the community whose buying power they cut down and so curtail home markets.

The false economy

When a worker feels that his day's work is not supplying his basic needs, nor giving him a margin of comfort and enabling him to give his children a chance in life and his wife some little pleasure, then he is not going to get his coat off and shovel in. Economy is a blasting principle when a boss applies it to his wage-sheet.

When trade is bad economy is a straw that the mind of an incompetent employer grabs at. It is the rule of a mentality that is half dead, and the virtue of a man who *must make profit*.

Such men are a blight upon our industrial system, and seen in a true perspective they present the pitiable picture of poor, pinched intellects spending their inglorious days and years in unscrupulous efforts to clutch a heap of notes and a pile of metal. The niggardliness of these people breathes poison into the atmosphere they breathe, as they go paring the necessities of the lives they employ to the very quick.

Depression in business should not be regarded as an opportunity for reducing wages, but as a challenge to the governor to put more brains into his concern. Cutting wages is a slovenly and inhuman method of handling a trade crisis, and inevitably means suffering and idleness which costs more than money can rectify and than any "cut" can save.

A damnable barrier

My notion of the true industrial idea is not primarily to make money, but to express a serviceable idea, one which it can duplicate by as many thousands as there are people who need it. After all has been said, the only sound reasons for farming, mining, and manufacturing are that people may eat, be clothed, warmed, transported and supplied with the necessities of life—in short, the science of industry must spell itself in the one word *Service*.

And yet these reasons, which I guess are the only justifiable and sane ones, are forced into the background, and, instead of service being the object of industrial operations, it is profits and more profits, and then some. This is the damnable barrier against which the grand idea of industrial service is being broken, and the happiness and contentment being torn from the hearts of men.

"But you must have money and make profits," they say. Certainly! and here's where I'm right or I miss my guess: *get money or capital, but use it to create more and better jobs.*

Money that does not improve the conditions of a worker's daily labour, and make him a just reward for his toil, is not fulfilling its highest and proper function.

The highest use of money is not to make more money, but to make it do more service for the betterment of the people's life.

Unless in my industries I am helping to solve the social problems I am slacking at my job and not right on to myself or worthy of a single confidence. There is some class to the work when employer and employed are all in for the idea of a public service.

Henry Ford

I am up against the man every time who thinks that his business or his job is a river whose beneficial tide must stop when it reaches him. He lives on the goose and gives away the giblets, often under the patronising guise of a so-called "personal touch." This sentiment in business is demoralising!

A sacred and holy trust

A big business which keeps alive hundreds and thousands of families is a sacred enterprise. When I look at newly born babies, little children running to school, young men and maids marrying, setting up homes, many of which are being paid for by instalments out of earnings, glad mothers and proud fathers, I feel what a holy trust is mine, and how carefully I must guard the great productive organisation which bears my name.

In spite of all the clouds which hang so heavily over the fields of industry, I am optimistic enough—if I read the signs aright—to believe that we are in the midst of a change for the better.

The public point of view is changing, and this is a very necessary factor in the readjustment of things. The misnamed virtue of hard-headedness, which was really wooden-headedness, is being replaced by intelligence, and masters and men are getting rid of a lot of mushy sentiments which used to clog the wheels of efficiency.

Life's realities are seen and better understood as we learn that in the world there are all the things that we need for the fullest and best kind of life, and that we shall never get them whilst we fight like dogs over a bone. We must avoid the temptation to look too much at each other and compare what one has and another lacks, and to make a personal affair out of something that is far too great for personalities.

The great ambition

The struggle for a mere existence is growing less, and there are more opportunities presented for us to release some of our finer motives.

Our great ambition must be to make the industrial desert blossom like a rose, and the common workaday of every person bloom into fresh and lasting beauty. We must vision this splendid idea of Service and see in money and profits what the farmers see in their corn-seed—the beginning of a new and richer harvest.

NEXT WEEK'S THE WEEK—ORDER YOUR COPY NOW!

Candid Communications

Outspoken Messages to Celebrities, Notorieties and, occasionally, Nonentities

To the Rt. Hon. STANLEY BALDWIN, M.P.,
10, Downing Street, S.W.

DEAR PRIME MINISTER,—It is excellent news that you have appointed a Cabinet committee to recommend methods for the saving of public money. There is no more urgent task before the Government, and I sincerely trust that you mean business. It is time our national expenditure was compared, not with the mad years of the War, but with pre-War Estimates, and that a serious attempt was made to get back to a reasonable level of taxation. If only you will adopt the principle of rationing the spending Departments, and compel them to keep within fixed limits, you may yet win a reputation as the financial saviour of your country.

JOHN BULL.

To C. S. ORWIN, Esq.,
Agricultural Economics Research Institute, Oxford.

SIR,—The results of your enquiry into the land problems of Great Britain are most impressive. Approaching the subject with no preconceived political notions, you have arrived at the conclusion that nothing less than a drastic reform of the present system of land tenure will cure our economic ills. As you very clearly point out, the resumption by the community as a whole of its rights over the land need not involve the State control of agriculture; but it is useless to look for a revival of rural England while the land monopoly lays its paralysing hand upon farming enterprise.

JOHN BULL.

To STANLEY MACHIN, Esq.,
President Assoc. British Chambers of Commerce.

DEAR SIR,—I note with satisfaction your appeal for a campaign against the alarming growth of expenditure of all kinds, particularly by local and national bodies. Most of our Governmental Departments are sad sinners in this respect, placing the country in the unhappy position of a starving animal living upon its own fat. If your appeal is backed up by the influential bodies you preside over, I have every hope of it taking effect. On every hand economy is needed.

JOHN BULL.

To ROGER P. SING, Esq.,
Chairman, Union Cold Storage Co., Ltd.

SIR,—Before the recent Food Commission representatives of your company were invited to account for the dearness of frozen meat. Unfortunately, your recently published balance-sheet was not then available. It now appears that your profits for the past year have amounted to £975,910, which you describe as "a record figure." Lest any simple-minded citizen should imagine that because you are doing so well meat is likely to be cheaper, let me hasten to add that the whole of this vast sum is to be distributed in debenture interest and share dividends—after which it needs no very great acumen to account for the dearness of meat.

JOHN BULL.

To Dr. E. G. ANNIS, M.R.C.S.,
Medical Officer of Health for Greenwich.

DEAR SIR,—In your opinion, unless drastic measures are adopted at once, Greenwich within a very short time will have become one huge slum area. You report cases of three and four persons living and eating in one room, gross cases of six and seven in one room, with grown-up boys sleeping at one end of the bed while grown-up girls occupy the other. Neither health nor morality is possible under such conditions. I shall look for your assistance in uniting all the medical officers throughout the country in one vast campaign of agitation to end these evils.

JOHN BULL.

To KELVIN THOMAS,
Park View, Willington, Durham.

DEAR LAD,—My heart goes out to you in your bereavement. You have lost your father and your little sister, Marjorie, in the terrible fire which broke out at your home and destroyed both it and other houses. But by heroic effort you saved your mother from the flames and also your little sister, Doris. It was not until you dropped injured and exhausted that you abandoned your many attempts to save the others. I am proud of you.

JOHN BULL.

SWAT THEM!

To Mr. STEPHEN WALTER,
William Street, Herne Bay.

DEAR SIR,—An ex-Service man, you are crippled and confined to your invalid-chair. But you are a man for a' that. When you saw a man snatch a woman's handbag you gave chase, though Slade, the thief, attempted to strike you, and you telephoned the police, who affected the arrest. As a result Slade has gone to prison for three months and Herne Bay is so far free from the bag-snatching nuisance. You set an example to many who are stronger.

JOHN BULL.

To Mr. EWART WILLIAM KAYE,
Regent's Park Road, N.W.

DEAR SIR,—You are welcome to the unenviable distinction you have earned of being the first employer arrested for failing to pay an employee's contributions under the Insurance Act. You declare you had no intention to cheat the girl and jeopardise her insurance by failing to pay in the contributions you deducted from her wages. I do not believe you, since actions speak louder than words, and I am glad that Mr. Wilberforce, the magistrate who imposed a fine of £3, with costs, agrees with me.

JOHN BULL.

To the Rev. HENRY DIXON LONGBOTTOM,
Protestant Reformers' Church, Liverpool.

DEAR SIR,—I suggest that if you continue to hold outdoor meetings you should endeavour to restrain your irritation with interrupters. Although after calling attention to the matter the police withdrew their charges unreservedly it is not nice for the pastor of a church and Poor-Law guardian to stand in the dock charged with conduct liable to occasion a breach of the peace. "The servant of the Lord must not strive" is Biblical advice you will do well to ponder.

JOHN BULL.

To JOHN RATCLIFFE COUSINS, Esq.,
West London Police Court.

DEAR SIR,—When you were called upon to pass sentence on a man who pleaded guilty to indecency you went out of your way to sneer at the distinguished persons who, from all parts of the world, recently gathered at the Prison Conference held in London. These "amateur criminologists," as you insultingly dub them, are nearer the truth than yourself. Sexual perversity is disease and should be treated as such. Magistrates who deem a prison-cell the cure-all and end-all of crime are back numbers.

JOHN BULL.

Straight from the Shoulder

MR. J. R. CLYNES:—"It cannot be said that farmers are doing very badly."

Another sound reason for urging people on the land and land for the people.

* * *

MR. W. B. YEATS:—"Competition is the ruin of the human mind."

On the contrary. Competition is the file that sharpens the knife.

* * *

MR. J. M. KEYNES:—"The prohibition of alcoholic spirits and bookmaking would do good."

Evils must be eradicated by common consent or wrong evil is provoked.

* * *

SIR EDMUND GOSSE:—"The modern young man has no mental discipline."

A generalisation hopelessly unfair, as generalisations always are.

* * *

DEAN INGE:—"If we chose to lower wages to the level of potato diet, trade would expand and population increase."

If you attend to your parson's duties and leave the problems to business men you will talk less rubbish.

Without Fear or Favour

THE BRITON'S BIRTHRIGHT

Redress!

IMBUED with enthusiasm for Redress and Peace, thousands of our readers have enrolled in General Crozier's scheme for these objects, and which he has outlined in previous issues of JOHN BULL. During the past weeks negotiations have been in progress, the result of which we are now in a position to announce.

There has been in existence for some time the well-known organisation, the National Union of Disabled Ex-Service men, whose objects and policy, it is good to know, have been exactly on the lines advocated by General Crozier in these columns. The fundamental demand has been: adequate recompense to the victims of the last war before squandering money on some imaginary war of the future.

It has been decided to lend to the National Union of Disabled Ex-Service men the support of those readers of JOHN BULL who have signed, or propose to sign, the undertaking of the Crozier scheme. The constitution of the N.U.D.X. will be used as the basis of the constitution of the augmented organisation, and the only change contemplated at the moment is one of name.

It is anticipated that such changes will be announced at a mass demonstration which will be held in the West End on Armistice Day. Meanwhile all those who are opposed to wasteful expenditure on future wars and are insistent on the claims of the victims of the last war being satisfied should write to this office at once, marking the envelope "Crozier."

The Treasury's excuse for dodging its liabilities to the ex-Service men and their dependents is that it cannot afford the money. Therefore it is highly necessary that public opinion should be organised so that its voice can be heard denouncing the spendthrifts of Whitehall whose great aim is to challenge other nations by a provocative show of military and naval power.

Profiteers!

IN London and other cities the price of domestic coal has gone up some 2s. a ton, and we should like to know how the retail merchants justify this daylight robbery. Their excuse is that the collieries are charging them more. Are they charging them 2s. a ton more?

Are they charging all coal merchants 2s. a ton more? How is it that only some of the coal merchants have started bleeding the public? How does the retail trade explain the fact that in many districts pit-head prices are falling?

The Government, by giving a subsidy to the coalowners, has become a temporary partner in the coal industry.

Mr. Baldwin might communicate with his Minister of Mines and tell him to ascertain what is a fair retail price for domestic coal at the present time.

Meanwhile, a refusal on the part of the public to buy coal for a time would bring these profiteers to their senses.

A Bit of Land for Everyone

"A Gentleman with a Duster" has this week put his finger on the solution of nine-tenths of Britain's difficulties. We agree with him, and we give here the policy of "John Bull" on this topic of paramount importance

YEARS ago there was a political battle-cry of "God Gave the Land for the People!"

Much has happened since those days and the people are as far off getting back their own property as ever.

We say unhesitatingly that the time is ripe for restoring the land of Britain to the people of Britain, and by so doing to end unemployment and reduce to a minimum the burden of taxation that is strangling the industrial life of these islands.

Rt. Hon. E. F. L. Wood, M.P., Minister for Agriculture, who recently predicted land nationalisation

No more impudent claim has ever been put forward than a claim to absolute ownership of the land, the wealth that human labour produces from it, or the natural wealth that lies beneath it. The land should belong to the nation, and anyone who wishes to "own" land should be able to do so by paying the economic rent of the land to the State.

We do not believe that two wrongs make a right. We do not, therefore, agree with those who would dispossess the present "owners" by force and throw them on to the economic scrap-heap.

There should be an immediate valuation of the land of this country, and its true economic value should be clearly assessed. Parliament should then pass a brief Act stating that on and after an agreed date the land of Great Britain shall pass into the possession of the State. The present "owners" of the land would be compensated, and thereafter would be required to pay the economic rent of their land to the Exchequer.

"Idle acres" would become a meaningless phrase. No man could afford to keep hundreds and thousands of acres lying idle for which each year he was paying full economic rent to the State. Either he would have to utilise the land himself or allow others to use it.

ANY man who wished to settle on the land should be allowed to do so. The State should train him and assist him to establish himself on his holding by means of a loan for houses and implements, and he, too, would be required to pay to the State the economic rent of the land he holds.

We go further. Those who hold land for farming purposes should hold it subject to the proviso that they use it adequately. If they fail they should be compelled to make way for others.

So long as the land belongs to the nation such peasant proprietors would be assured of security of tenure while they paid their rent to the State.

The money they would otherwise need to buy their own land would be theirs for its development, and no private landlord could step in and take from them the fruits of their labour. So long as a man justified his tenure he would be secure.

THE colossal revenue that would result from this flow of land rent into the Exchequer would go far to sweep away all other rates and taxes, and trade would receive an overwhelming impetus.

No man under such a rational system need be unemployed. By the labour of his hands and the sweat of his brow he could earn his daily bread at will. And the fuller production that would result would render us largely independent of food grown abroad.

What is to stop such a state of things coming about? Nothing that we can see, if once the people of Britain demand the restoration to them of what is theirs and what should never have been taken from them.

Who are these Lords of the Land that they should "own" not only the earth but the fulness thereof?

By the Back Door

SOME weeks ago JOHN BULL found it necessary to warn Mr. Neville Chamberlain to cease trafficking with the food poisoners. An attempt was being made to give a further lease of life to the scoundrels who daily endanger the health of millions by their infamous trade in foods that are fit for nothing but the garbage-heap.

The regulations have been published and our warning has not been heeded. In the midst of a series of rules, which must be welcomed as a great step on the way towards the goal of an absolutely pure and safe food supply—measures which JOHN BULL has persistently demanded—Mr. Chamberlain has introduced a subtle modification of his original draft which is a real "let-down."

As it was first framed, pickles and sauces were an important omission from the schedule of foods which were allowed to contain preservatives, an omission welcomed by the medical profession and all who know how bad the truth about food can often be.

Now the final form of the regulations is found to contain the reprieve the food-poison tribe has so urgently sought.

Pickles and sauces may still contain preservatives. The food poisoners have triumphed and Mr. Chamberlain has earned the glorious right to shiver when he reads of "Another Food Death." He has closed the gates with a great public clangour against the enemies of public health, and opened a back door to let their vilest forces in.

It is probable that pickles and sauces are more potent sources of the harm that decomposing food can do to the human system than even the most fly-blown meat, for the latter at least requires some pains to disguise it, while the masking of putrefaction in pickles and sauces is child's play.

But the public can be its own protectors. It can kill where Mr. Chamberlain has seen fit to spare by scrupulously avoiding goods which are marked as containing preservatives.

Next Week's *the* Week

IN our next issue we shall announce full details of the surprise which we have in store for our readers.

Already possessing a net sale of 950,000 copies weekly, JOHN BULL's circulation is rising steadily. The million mark that we are so anxious to attain is now inevitable.

But we like the sound of "One million copies weekly" so well that we want to have the right to say it about JOHN BULL as soon as possible!

The letters that poured in after the publication of our 1,000th number made it abundantly clear that our readers are as anxious as we are to attain this end.

There is nothing we like better than to co-operate with our readers, and next week we are going to do so.

Order your copy of next week's JOHN BULL in advance, or you may find that you are left out in the cold.

Police and the Public

by A. G. GARDINER

THE Sheppard report has awakened public interest in the efficiency of the police. It is well that that should be the case. Only by the co-operation of the police and the public can integrity and trustworthiness be maintained, and citizens still be proud of the best police force in the world

The Rt. Hon. T. F. P. Rawlinson, M.P., K.C., who was responsible for the Sheppard report

IT is to be hoped that neither the police nor the public will take the recent exposure of police methods too tragically. I don't mean that it ought not to be taken seriously. It ought. But it should not be allowed to create a bad feeling between the two parties to the controversy. It should not create in the public mind a general atmosphere of suspicion in regard to the police, nor should it lead the police to feel animus towards the public.

In one sense I think it is fortunate that the Sheppard incident has occurred. The relations of the public and the police are so delicate and important that it is necessary that they should be brought periodically under review. Just as the policeman on his nightly beat turns his lantern into the dark places of the public, so it is necessary for the public occasionally to turn its searchlight on the custodian.

The archangel in blue

Policemen are not angels any more than the rest of us. A blue coat does not make a saint any more than a red coat makes a hero or a white surplice a cherub.

The candid policeman might say with Kipling's "Tommy" that "We're simple men in tunics, most remarkable like you." They do not change their nature when they change their clothes, and it is inevitable in a vast organisation like that of the police force that an occasional black sheep should get among the blue-robed brotherhood.

It may be doubted whether God ever made any man quite good enough to be a policeman. For consider what we expect from him. We throw upon him the protection of our lives and our property against all the scoundrelism that infests society. We go to bed at night secure in the fact that somewhere outside the guardian is pacing his round with his lantern trimmed, keeping at bay whatever peril may lurk in the darkness.

It is his business to know all about the underworld of which we know nothing, but of which we expect him to know everything. His position is the most equivocal of any class of society. He is thrown among criminals by the necessity of his calling, but he is thrown among them as their open and declared enemy.

Led into temptation

The temptations of such a position are obvious. It would be difficult to conceive any calling which lays a man open to so heavy a strain upon his integrity and loyalty. This is especially so in the great cities, and above all in areas like the West End of London, where the world of luxury and pleasure attracts all the parasites of society as honey attracts the wasps.

"We should have an easy time if all we had to look after was over there," said a Chief Commissioner of Police on one occasion, waving his hand towards the south of the river. "It is that world there (making a gesture towards the West End) that keeps us awake at night and turns our hair grey."

Publicans, prostitutes, gamblers, thieves—every one who preys upon society or whose calling brings him in collision with the law—have every incentive to keep the police sweet and friendly.

A bribe, which to the keeper of a gambling-den or a disorderly house would be a bagatelle, would be a tempting bait to a man with a large family and a small income, especially when all he had to do in exchange was to turn his head or not to hear.

It would be absurd to suppose that the temptation is never offered and never accepted. Hardly a day passes without some evidence of the failure of moral probity even in the highest walks of life.

The greatest man who ever sat on the English Bench, indeed the man endowed with the greatest intellect in the history of this country—Lord Bacon—was convicted of systematically taking bribes from the suitors who appeared before him.

Education's civilising influence

It is not to be supposed that among thousands of men recruited from the poorer ranks of society, paid on a very moderate scale for their services, and thrown, as I have said, into the most equivocal relationship with the public and the enemies of the public, there are not some who succumb to temptation. Of course there are.

But let me be just. The evidence that, in the lump, the police of this country are trustworthy, honest and efficient, is before us in the facts of our national life. I doubt whether in the history of any people or any time there has been a parallel to the relative crimelessness of this country to-day.

This may seem surprising on a survey of the newspapers; but among a population of forty-five millions even the minimum of crime will seem great. The fact, however, is I believe undeniable. America is a highly organised and civilised country, but I believe it is true that there are more murders in Chicago alone in a year than there are in the whole of this country. And the relative security of property here is no less remarkable.

It would not of course be right to attribute all this to the efficiency of the police. Much of it is due to the civilising influences of education and to the improved standards of public morality. But it is obvious that such a remarkable triumph of social organisation could not have been achieved if the guardianship of public morals had been in the hands of a corrupt police. It is necessary to bear this fact in mind if we want to take a sane and just view of this matter.

But just as the price of liberty is eternal vigilance, so the secret of preserving the integrity and trustworthiness of the police is constant public supervision.

It is for this reason that I welcome the Sheppard incident. There might have been a much worse case. I am pretty certain that there have been many worse cases which have escaped exposure. But it has served the purpose. It has reminded the public that if the police are the guardians of its social wellbeing and private security it is, on the other hand, the guardian of its guardians.

The duty of the public

It throws on the police a weight of responsibility which it must share by a constant vigilance of its own. Its function is to keep the moral of the force above suspicion by the reminder that it will not tolerate laxity or corruption of any kind.

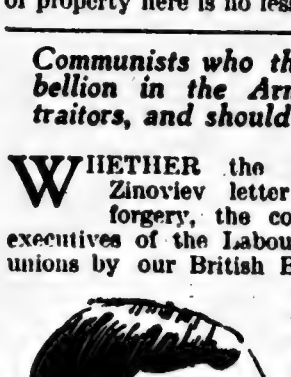
The police should not resent this attitude. They should welcome it. It is the very soul of the discipline which preserves the public confidence in them. They have reason to be proud of their record.

Police scandals of any real magnitude, like that of the Manchester scandal of a generation ago, are rare. They will remain rare so long as the public remembers that it has a duty to perform to the police as well as a duty to receive from them.

Communists who threaten to incite rebellion in the Army and Navy are traitors, and should be treated as such

To the Tow

WHETHER the famous, or infamous, Zinoviev letter was authentic or a forgery, the commands issued to the executives of the Labour Party and the trade unions by our British Bolshevists make it clear that they are actually doing their best, or worst, to carry Moscow's real or pretended orders into practice. For the demand of our Simon Tappertitskys plainly means that the constitutional leaders of British wage-earners ought to obey Zinoviev's alleged instructions by inciting their own country's soldiers and sailors to rebel against the authority of their own Parliament!



The Rt. Hon. A. Henderson, M.P., Secretary to the Labour Party

The army and navy exist to carry out the Will of the People. The very soul of their efficiency is unquestioning obedience, and all Government, whether Monarchist, Republican, Capitalist, Socialist, or Communist, absolutely depends on it. The Russian Soviets shoot mutineers in the Red Army.

Disobedience was never more ruthlessly punished than in the popular conscript armies of the French Revolution. Even the Paris Commune of 1871 was compelled to suppress the insurgents against its insurrection.

TO incite a democratic nation's armed forces to discuss, criticise, or disobey the deliberate decisions of their elected rulers is to destroy the purpose of their maintenance, to overrule the sovereign authority of the nation, to expose the country to foreign attack, and to promote the most monstrous of all murders—the massacre of civil war. There is only one name for this crime: it is treason.

As a lifelong democrat, proud of my citizenship of the most democratic country in the world, I maintain that the appointed penalties for treason against the Will of the People should invariably be enforced. Whoever may be hurt the country's defences must be maintained, the slaughter of men by their sons or brothers must be prevented, the Will of the People must rule.

It is this Will of the People that our British Bolshevists, imitating their Muscovite masters, persistently ignore or deride. Their excuse and

The Silent Revolution

by "A GENTLEMAN WITH A DUSTER"

"BACK to the Land" is the slogan of the people. This land-hunger must be allowed free play, and the land speculator, with his squeezing methods, must be eliminated. The old spirit of England will revive with a more vigorous and intensive cultivation of the soil

"LEAVE us our little homes. You may call them slums. You may say they are insanitary. You may think we should be far happier in great blocks of buildings. But we know better. Do what you like with your own houses; but leave us our little homes."

This is the cry of some hard-working Londoners living in Limehouse. When it was first heard it startled a good many people. The reformer was puzzled; the cynic laughed. But it is sinking into the public mind, and the more we turn it over the better we shall understand one of the greatest problems that confronts our nation.

Why do these poor people in Limehouse cling to their little old homes? The answer is given by themselves. To each of those shabby cottages there is a bit of garden. They can step out of their back-doors, not into the public street, but into a fragment of garden, their own little property, their infinitesimal small holding; and there they find something to look at which gives them a profound pleasure, a pleasure as old as creation, their living possessions—rabbits, pigeons, and cocks and hens—living things which keep them in touch with Nature.

The miner's love for his dog is one of the most pathetic passions in our midst, and a symbol of something greatly important.

Nature's intentions thwarted

Not many stop to think that we English people are the only people in the whole wide world who are attempting to live as if Nature didn't count. The industrialism of Germany is founded upon a flourishing agriculture; America is first and foremost a vast farming community; France, Italy, Scandinavia, Holland, Japan—all these nations regard their fields with a seriousness which we have altogether lost. England is the only country in the world which would have to surrender at the first grip of a blockade. Our agriculture has long been struggling to exist; it is now, for a particular reason, sinking fast towards ruin.

Mr. Edward Wood, one of the ablest Ministers in Mr. Baldwin's Cabinet, and a practical agriculturist as well as a scholar, has warned the nation that "a silent revolution" is now in progress. Something extraordinary has happened to our country, and few of us realise the fact.

In 1919 there were under 50,000 holdings in England and Wales; last year the number was nearly 100,000. At first glance we exclaim, "This is splendid; the people are returning to the land"; and we think of the Limehouse cottages and the Englishman's inextinguishable passion for a bit of Mother Earth that is his very own. But those who know the facts tell us not to be too jubilant.

Speculator's stranglehold

The old country landlord has gone, and the hundred thousand smallholders have no one to help them in their difficulties except the money-lender. What is happening? The land of England is passing rapidly into the evil hands of the speculator. Gone is Sir Roger de Coverley; and in his place, claiming his rights, is Shylock.

So serious is the position that Professor C. S. Orwin, of Oxford, announces his conviction that the State must step in and take over the land of England. He and Mr. W. R. Peel have just published an alarming, an awakening, and a most helpful book, entitled "The Tenure of Agricultural Land," in which they say that if the stranglehold of the greedy and unconscionable speculator is to be loosened, and if the farmer and the smallholder are to be saved the State must step in.

That such a statement should come from the Professor of Agricultural Economics at Oxford is surely startling enough, for Professor Orwin is a passionate individualist, and is persuaded that

The Rt. Hon. D. Lloyd George, M.P., who seems to forget his old campaigning days in favour of Land Reform

Socialism is economic suicide. But Mr. Edward Wood, Conservative Minister for Agriculture, also says we are moving towards nationalisation.

Now let us look at the broad acres of England from the angle of Limehouse. To the cottager in a slum, with his bit of garden at his back-door, the green fields of the countryside are like some dream of Paradise. What would he not give for one brief stretch of woodland in which his hens might scratch, and one little shed in which to keep a pig or a goat!

This land-hunger exists not only in Limehouse, but in every industrial city throughout our islands. Many are contented with streets, shops, trams, picture palaces, and public-houses; but in every city there are also many who long for a garden and the profounder pleasures of rural life.

Why can't we plant them out in the shires? To do so would lessen our export debit, for we now buy vast quantities of eggs, butter, cheese, poultry and fruit from abroad. To do so would also diminish the destructive congestion in our cities and enormously improve physical health.

Need nationalisation mean Socialism?

There is now no legendary landlord holding up the land. The good, generous, and friendly squire has been taxed out of his acres, and all his powers have been taken by Acts of Parliament.

We have banished the farmer's best friend from the countryside, the man who improved the land and the buildings for the farmer, and we have allowed the land speculator to creep into possession of our sacred soil, and to squeeze the last farthing out of the man who has land-hunger in his soul.

Next week I am going to say something about Mr. Baldwin's position in the Unionist Party and the political crisis which is now proceeding behind closed doors, the result of which must affect us all for many years to come, and may settle this question of the land.

But for the present let me ask the many readers of this paper who are as strongly opposed to Socialism as Mr. Edward Wood or Professor Orwin to consider whether "nationalisation" need mean Socialism, and whether the enterprise, the creative energy, and the useful selfishness of individualism cannot continue to befriend us all, even if the State become more directly responsible for certain aspects of national welfare.

Britannia revives

I am certain of this, that if we are to prosper again we must first base our industrial activity on a vigorous and happy agriculture. There are less than 30,000,000 cultivated acres in England and Wales, less than an acre for every unit of population, and even those 30,000,000 acres are not intensively cultivated.

Give the people access to the land, provide them with capital, help them till they are established, regard them always as the most useful of our citizens, and the whole spirit of England would revive as the earth revives in springtime.

with Them!

by ALEX. M. THOMPSON ("Dangle")

precedent is the Government of Russia. But, as I have seen in travelling through its vast spaces, there is no public opinion in Russia, where villages of illiterate peasants live scores of miles from their nearest neighbours, unable to intercommunicate because there are no connecting roads, unable even to form a bond of union by reading newspapers.

There a small and compact body of resolute men, centred in a town like Moscow, is able to dictate terms of existence to the entire nation. But here in Britain, Glasgow, Manchester, Liverpool, Birmingham and Leeds have just as much influence on the Government of the nation as London.

HENCE arises a power which we call Public Opinion, the greatest power in the State. It expresses itself in General Elections, but it does not wholly depend on this medium of expression. In vague, mysterious, undefinable ways it exercises a definite command over the government of Britain. It *is* the government of Britain.

Our Army and Navy are commanded, not by the Horseguards or the Admiralty, but by Public Opinion. The latter may be swayed by politicians, by the Press, by public propaganda, but these influences are open to all sects and Parties and to every individual of every obscure hamlet.

Any body of disgruntled persons who try to suborn our soldiers and sailors against this Public Opinion are traitors against the nation and instigators of civil war. If the nation can be made quite clearly to realise these simple and unquestionable facts it will make short shrift of the traitors.

THE Communist ukase to the constitutional Labourists predicts that "cunning attempts will be made to disrupt the workers' organisations." The phrase precisely describes the latest Bolshevik effort.

Labour has become the chief Party of opposition to the ruling Government. It has a fair chance of succeeding to majority rulership at the next election; it has persuaded a leading authority on agriculture to nationalisation of the land; it has convinced many mining experts that some form of national control is needed to restore our coal industry; it has led Sir Samuel Instone, a prominent colliery and shipping director, to issue a demand for nationalisation of the railways.

If the cause is good, Public Opinion will eventually say so. It may be sluggishly slow, but it is brilliantly sure. In this case its triumph can only be hindered by "cunning attempts to disrupt the workers' organisations," and this cunning will assuredly draw its wages from Moscow.

After a Strenuous Game

a swim, or a spell on the "open road"—you will find a quiet half-hour with a Manikin particularly delightful. It induces a luxurious sense of restful content which nothing but a choice cigar *can* give.

Manikins are *real* cigars, made solely of *cigar* tobaccos—as choice as their big Havana cousins but by comparison quite inexpensive.

10d. buys 5 of these exquisite little smokes, and as each outlasts two or three cigarettes they give you *cigar* luxury at little more than *cigarette* cost. They make an ideal leisure hour smoke. Try them to-night.

Smoke MANIKIN *Of tobacconists everywhere.*

MILD HAVANA FLAVOUR CIGARS

a welcome change from cigarette or pipe. They are sweet to the last draw and their fragrance is a "family" delight.

5—10d.
10—1/8
25—4·2

The "Luxury" Smoke for the WEEK-END 15—2/6 *In pocket case*

THE GOLDEN DRONE

by **ROBERT DENNISON, M.P.**

ON every ton of coal taken from the mines "royalties" have to be paid to the landowners. This is a relic of the past, and its removal is long overdue

THE burden of "royalties," a form of "buckshee" dole to landowners, hangs like a millstone round the neck of the great steel-producing industry of this country.

There is perhaps no industry, with the exception of coal, that looms so large in the public eye as iron and steel. In Parliament, whenever colonial expansion, foreign trade, tariff reform or widows' pensions are discussed, the position of the iron and steel trade is always quoted.

The Prime Minister appeals for "Peace in our time," but if peace alone could have solved the difficulties of the steel trade it would indeed be in a flourishing condition, for it has not known a serious dispute for upwards of thirty years. It is to be regretted, therefore, that the Prime Minister has recently declined to call a conference of those engaged in the steel industry, as his knowledge and prestige would be of immeasurable value.

Although the iron and steel trade is suffering acutely from unemployment, it must not be thought to be in a condition of decay. Indeed, its production in 1924 was more than half a million tons in excess of the peak pre-War year. We have, at present, a greater share of the world's market for steel than we had in that most prosperous year.

A form of social robbery

We must also rule out the suggestion that "ca' canny" is responsible for our troubles. In fact, the output per man employed to-day is 50 per cent. higher than it was in the best year prior to the War. Neither can high wages be held responsible for the condition of the industry, for wages are only about 29 per cent. above pre-War rates.

Perhaps the most unjustifiable burden the industry is called upon to bear is that of a form of social robbery known as mining royalties. A landowner, merely because minerals are found under his land, levies a toll on all subsequent industry by demanding a money payment on every ton of minerals won from the earth. In some cases this levy, together with royalties and wayleaves on other minerals, represents at least 10s. 6d. on every ton of steel produced.

The obvious remedy

Obviously the sensible thing to do is for the State to take over these royalties. Some people argue that this would mean compensation for the royalty owners. But even so, the cost would not fall solely upon the iron and steel industry.

It is not generally known that well over £6,000,000 is paid in mineral royalties every year. This is double the amount paid in lump sum settlements under the Workmen's Compensation Act to the widow and orphan dependents of those who lose their lives mining the minerals.

The royalty owners number less than 4,000, amongst whom two dukes and a marquis get close upon £300,000 between them; two earls and two members of the House of Lords appropriate over £222,000 per annum between the four of them. Even the Church takes royalties of a similar nature, to the extent of £370,000 a year.

Another burden is imposed by the new pensions scheme, and as the steel industry uses large quantities of coal it will be called upon to pay a considerable proportion of the coal trade's quota as well.

Local rates increase the price of steel. It is scarcely appreciated that the high rates of the depressed industrial centres like Middlesbrough and Sheffield generally, are responsible for 6s. being added to the price of a ton of steel, compared with 1s. in 1913.

Some people seem to think that by the simple expedient of putting a "safeguarding" tax of 33⅓ per cent. on imported heavy steel all the troubles of the industry would be ended. They conveniently overlook the effect that such a tariff would have upon the sheet and tinplate section of the industry. This branch exports not less than 75 to 80 per cent. of its total production, and it can only maintain its present position in the world's markets by being assured of cheap raw material, which in its case is steel.

Robert Dennison, M.P.

The wisdom of counsel

Now for the remedy. A scheme was submitted by a committee set up immediately after the War, proposing the establishment of an industrial parliament.

I feel strongly that a conference of all those interested in the iron and steel industry should be called, at which committees could be set up to deal with such problems as production, foreign competition, tariffs and management.

If this were done I believe that the result would be the solution of the many difficulties confronting the industry.

Double-Life Husbands

Is the Man Only to Blame?

by **G. GASQUOINE HARTLEY** *(Author of "Women, Children, Love and Marriage")*

I SUPPOSE most women have felt surprise at the attraction wild love can exercise on men of really fine character. I remember coming up against such a case. Here was a man of accepted ability, certainly cultured, engaged in difficult scientific research. He had a wife whom he loved, intellectual like himself.

Yet this man at times secretly would break away from his customary life and this ordered love to seek a woman of low mentality, without refinement, everything, in fact, that his wife was not. For a time he would live as inconsistently as is conceivable with his usual safe and praiseworthy life. Then he would come back.

IT was an extraordinary solving of his personal problem. Without this double, and sharply contrasting, expression, it would seem that his love-life was unsatisfied. Then, when this hidden life was discovered, it led inevitably to the disaster of divorce. His wife could not forgive conduct that to her seemed nothing except cruel and vulgar unfaithfulness. She was unaware of the deeper cause—the unsolved emotional conflict that determined this regression to primitive desires.

Women have been taught to believe, and do really feel, that by unfaithfulness a husband does them the cruellest possible wrong that a man can do to a woman. But is the man ever wholly to blame?

In marriage the woman dominates more often than usually is recognised. For one thing she has the children on her side, and this brings a difference in the attitude of the two partners that has the very widest significance.

THE central figure in the home is the woman with her deeply centred maternal instinct. Undeniably the greatest function of her husband to her is to be the father of her child. All other things he means to her are secondary to this. The feeling of a child against a woman's heart is more to her than the kiss of love and the devotion of her man.

But the other partner, the husband and the father, does not share in this charmed circle of life. He absorbs the mother, draws her attention away from herself and the child. His claims, though insistent, are frequently neglected.

Some women, when once children are born, regard their husband solely as the person for providing money necessary for the maintenance of the home.

And even when the marriage is childless this same passionate, grasping maternity acts—indeed, acts sometimes with added fierceness, and even more disastrously. She mothers her man, but she holds back the inspiration and the spur he most needs from her.

She comes, as the years go by, less and less to consider him as a man—to belong to him as completely as he belongs to her. The man feels he is losing, giving up his individuality with all that he cares for most, and he gives in and begins not to care.

The result in the end is almost certain. The lower types of husband, from time to time, will break away and find compensation in wild-love. Some will seek distraction in work; others will develop a temper and nerves.

THERE is only one sure method for women to employ in order to keep their husbands by their side. It is by making them feel the responsibilities of married life are not irksomely binding, by satisfying to the full the rights of the married man. Husbands have two sides to their nature, the spiritual and the physical. Domestic tragedy overtakes the home where the wife only recognises one of these

REALLY HIGH-GRADE BESPOKE TAILORING

STEPHEN DONOGHUE
(The World Famous Jockey)
Dressed by Barry.
Photo by Press & Publicity Photographic Co.

MADE TO YOUR SPECIAL MEASURES BY THE MOST EFFICIENT TAILORING ORGANISATION IN THE WORLD

Despite the phenomenally low prices at which Barry tailoring is sold, you ensure that your garments will be separately cut and tailored for you to your specific and individual instructions. Your special desires as regards pockets, stitching, finish, style of lapels, etc., etc., are faithfully observed by our cutters and tailors. This is a special unique feature of our business. As much care is paid to your individual order as though you went to the highest-grade Bond Street house for your needs. We undertake to refund the full purchase price plus 5s. 6d. extra by way of indemnity if we fail. Where'er you reside by this pledge we abide.

SUIT OR OVERCOAT TO MEASURE.

40/- 45/- 50/-

We quote the prices of three of the Barry grades—there is only 5/- difference between each price—but each 5/- increase represents £1 more in real value. Even the suit at £2 to measure has been valued by thousands of our delighted clients at more than double the price charged.

SEND FOR FREE PATTERNS.

Tweeds, Cheviots, Worsteds, Serges, Vicunas, Flannels, in a profusion of weaves and shades never before assembled by one individual house.

FREE Patterns, Fashion Plates, Measure Chart are yours for the asking. Send us a postcard forthwith, when they will be sent per return.

Learn in a few seconds how simply—and without risk of mistake—you may measure yourself with an accuracy rivalling that of a qualified tailor. The responsibility of your satisfaction rests entirely with us.

ALL ORDERS DESPATCHED WITHIN 7 DAYS AND SENT CARRIAGE PAID AT OUR RISK ENTIRELY.

WRITE FOR PATTERNS OR CALL.
These calling may be measured in our Showrooms

Until SEPTEMBER 2nd ONLY

SPECIAL OFFER
OF THE FAMOUS
BARRICO TAILOR-MADE
TRENCH COAT
(The Genuine Officers' 4 in 1 Model)

for 32/6 POST PAID.

IN NAVY BLUE OR FAWN

Save money by seizing this special 8 days' opportunity of securing one of these excellent and reliable coats at this specially reduced price. For every climatic condition this coat is indispensable. In wind, rain, storm and shine it is equally useful. On warm, drizzling days the Barrico is likewise the ideal coat, for in five seconds you unbutton the detachable wool lining and the coat instantly becomes the perfect light-weight gabardine rain-coat you desire on such occasions. PERFECTLY HYGIENIC AND ODOURLESS. There is no rubber solution in the Barrico. Its protective element is the famous Norsark Oilskin interlining which lines the coat from edge to edge and right through the sleeves. You will need a Barrico, if not to-day, then to-morrow, or the next day—why not secure it at once at this special bargain price?

Post us your remittance for 32/6 for this wonderful Coat, giving us your height and size round chest over waistcoat, stating whether BLUE OR FAWN SHADE IS PREFERRED.

If you do not consider the garment the greatest bargain you have ever seen, return it at once, when your cash shall be refunded in full, plus 1/- extra as indemnity, and this without demur.

S. A. BARRY & Co Ltd.
(J.B. SEPT.) 26, CITY ROAD, LONDON, E.C.1.
(Near Moorgate Tram and Tube Terminus.)

Why is it best to use Wrigley's after every meal?

Because——

Wrigley's keeps teeth clean and sound

Brushing the teeth is good of course, but it is not enough. Further, teeth should be cleaned after *every* meal, and a brush is not always handy.

Wrigley's, used after meals, cleans the teeth as nothing else can do. It penetrates the tiniest crevices and removes the bits of food lodged there, the last persistent bits that always escape the brush.

It stimulates a flow which flushes away these waste materials and prevents decay by removing the cause of decay.

People who use Wrigley's regularly have sound white teeth and their health is improved accordingly, because good teeth are the very foundation of good health.

Use Wrigley's as a delightful tit-bit which satisfies the craving for sweets at very low cost and lasts a long time—but don't forget the good it does.

Give it to the children (they will not need to be persuaded). Give it to them regularly so they can have continuous benefit of its good effects.

Use it yourself *after every meal.*

Digestion too.—Wrigley's stimulates the flow of juices necessary to digestion, thus counteracting the unpleasant symptoms of indigestion and gives a comfortable feeling after eating.

WRIGLEY'S
After every meal

SPEARMINT 3d.
P.K.—1d.

Their Purity is your Protection

No matter how sensitive your throat may be, you can smoke 'Lucana' Cigarettes with confidence that there will be no 'after-effects.' Their absolute purity is your infallible protection.

Only the choicest of ripe, fully-matured tobaccos are used, and behind every 'Lucana' lies a world-wide reputation—an abiding *guarantee of excellence.*

The modern standard-size "Lucanas" have all the superb qualities of the extra-large expensive 'Lucanas' which have been smoked by the elite for a quarter of a century—they differ only in size.

Lucana

Pronounced: Lu-kah-na

The Luxury Cigarettes

Though only recently distributed, '66' Plain Virginia, Cork-tipped Virginia and '99' Turkish—the 3 popular price 'Lucanas'—are in no sense new cigarettes. They are just the old expensive extra-large 'Lucanas' put up in standard popular size in response to repeated requests.

The old & famous 'Lucana' Quality yet only

6D for 10

Plain or Cork-tipped Virginia & Turkish

AUSTEN'S SINISTER GAME

by HOLFORD KNIGHT, Barrister-at-Law

IS there a conspiracy between Mr. Chamberlain and M. Briand? The public are being kept in the dark and must know the reason why

WE are a wonderful people. By the hundred thousand we are scattered over the country, wrapt in the enjoyment of the belief that all is right with the world. The one-time lessons of the Great War we have crammed with gusto are forgotten. The League of Nations is looking after the Peace we supposed we had won, and in the Service offices in Whitehall the generals and admirals are preparing for the next war!

War is their job. The League of Nations is none of their business. The politicians can fool the people with their insincere chatter about international co-operation. That is the look-out of the people who choose to be fooled. They are getting on with the job of amassing the ships and equipment that will be wanted when the next "day" dawns.

The Briand-Chamberlain conversations are the latest move in the game. It was no accident that these gentlemen separated too late for a report to be given to Parliament. We have shown ourselves so compliant in the past that we are considered to be well trained for being left in the dark.

The unpalatable truth

But some of us have not left our minds behind even on holiday, and as the House of Commons cannot obtain from Mr. Chamberlain any account of his undertakings with M. Briand the columns of that part of the Press that has the pluck to air the unpalatable truth must be used to warn the British people.

The French Government is pursuing with unwearying persistence the plans formed and pressed since 1870! The Herriot Government was as active in these tasks as the administration of M. Poincaré. Its humanitarian intention was a blind which deceived the world.

The primary aim of all French Governments is to push back the German frontier to the Rhine. The Treaty of Versailles is framed to further this supreme purpose. We are expected to lend a hand by keeping off the rest of the world from attempting to stretch the covenant of the League of Nations to frustrate this illegal and war-provoking policy.

Playing the same old game

M. Briand insists on knowing whether we shall really "wink the other eye" when the "day" arrives. The procedure will be carefully adjusted to soothe the susceptibilities of the official pacifists of the world! A "default" by the German Government must take place, and to make the "default" doubly sure it must be so found, not by the League of Nations (which is already overworked!), but by the complainants themselves, the French Government.

But before Marshal Foch is at last given the order to advance to the Rhine it must be certain that the British Government is "sympathetic." M. Briand has been to London to receive the wink. The aristocratic variant which Mr. Austen Chamberlain adopts for this friendly sign of the common people has been vouchsafed!

M. Briand has returned with the assurance that "it will be all right on the night," and as, fortunately, Parliament has risen for several months, the little clique in Whitehall who think they have us by the nose are going on patriotically with the preparations for the next war. Meanwhile, we are enjoying ourselves at the seaside.

Nothing has changed since 1914, except our disposition to take what comes to us with a readier zest. The same policies are being pursued, under the same screens and pretexts, by the same men, with the active assistance of the same Foreign Offices, War Offices and Admiralties, and towards the same bloody tragedy!

Mr. Holford Knight

But are we such fools as to ignore the terrible object-lessons of those disastrous years? Will we again allow our blood and treasure to be mortgaged behind our backs while glib politicians extemporise reasons for our beguilement? Is the spirit of old England sleeping?

Awake out of sleep

Before it is too late and revolution is upon us (for the Briand-Chamberlain game is a delusion and a snare—to them!), let the ordinary men and women of England repeat the courage of their forefathers and give these warmakers the sack! "Sack the Lot" must be the nation's slogan!

Drifting to Disaster

The Nation's Pluck in Pawn

by Professor HENRY MORDAN, B.Sc.

ALMOST unnoticed, a dangerous cancer has grown into our social system during the last ten years, and unless we open our eyes to it we are heading for individual suicide and national bankruptcy.

The War has made us a nation of beggars. On every hand we are seeking aid from some one else. We appear to be curiously unable to call up that old reserve of native independence and initiative that sent us to the forefront of industrial prosperity.

We became so used during the War to having everything done for us, everything controlled and run by the Government, that to-day we still have the habit of looking to the same body to run our affairs whenever anything goes wrong.

We have lost our independence. We are unable to think and act and work for ourselves. We have reached that perilous state when we lay our burdens on someone else's shoulders, and go off ourselves to play.

EVERY week a million or so persons wait in a queue to draw the "dole." Some of them are there because of the vilest of luck; others—and they are an increasing number—are there because it is easy money. It is hard on the unfortunate decent out-of-works to be mistaken for the work-shys; but the fact remains that a million people every week are drawing money for which they do no work.

The habit of running to the Government for assistance has become very popular. Whenever any industry shows lean returns, whenever the employers think they are not making enough profits, there is an appeal for a subsidy.

IT does not seem to be realised sufficiently that subsidies do not come from some hidden vault that the Government keeps at Westminster, but that they come out of the very food of the common people.

This curse of official charity is finding its reflection in our everyday life. From all quarters and persons, from little institutions to big hospitals, from rogues and rou'es and swindlers and crooks, there comes this same cry for help.

In every street in the country, and almost during every day, there are people begging, cadging, imploring for assistance. Some need it; many don't. But one and all they are playing upon our weakness and seeking a response from an instinct that has flourished more in the last ten years than at any other period.

We appear absolutely to have forgotten how to fight our own battles, how to struggle with life and its misfortunes, how to meet adversity with a gay smile.

The early pioneers of our race, who went forth to all the corners of the world and risked disease, unknown dangers and death, were surely not made of the stuff that seems to have got into our blood.

It is time the self-reliance of our people returned. We cannot go this way much longer with safety.

In Italy there are innumerable beggars; in Spain they swarm; in all the hot countries of the world there is a laziness and sloth that has been regarded as natural because of the sun. But here in England we are northerners. We cannot make the excuse that Nature is to blame for our lack of energy and enterprise.

WE ourselves are to blame. We are drifting. Who can look around and doubt the truth of that assertion? There is an apathy, a slackness, that is appalling. It's not that we are *going* to the dogs. It's that we are *drifting* there that makes everything so terrible.

If we give way much longer to this desire to live on someone else, to shove our burdens on the other fellow's shoulders, we are in for a catastrophe that may send the British Empire to join the other lost empires of time

the most extravagant trousseau!

"But," exclaims Eve, "I always thought Peter a little red-flannelly myself."

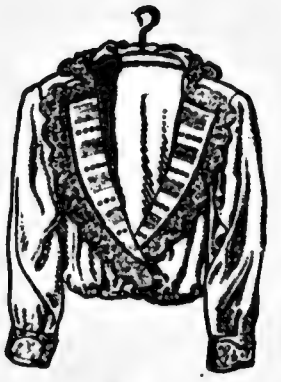
"A man's what a woman makes him," retorts Ann. "There are frilly deeps in Peter's soul that none but myself wots of. Anyhow, who's extravagant? That bit of trailing cloud costs no more than a nice respectable flannel 'bodice,' sleeves and all—ugh!"

"Why, they'll melt in the wash. Back will come a bedraggled wisp of lace and ribbon—"

"Stuff! Hand these ducky dainties over to the tender mercies of a stranger! I'll wash every stitch myself with Lux—it's the simplest thing in the world—and they'll last longer than any woman dare wear a garment nowadays. When I discovered Lux the days of dull undies disappeared from my life."

"I suppose there's no reason why I shouldn't follow your example," mused Eve. "I simply adore the all-silk feeling, but I'm afflicted with a conscience. However Lux will make all the difference . . ."

Don't accept substitutes for Lux — so-called 'cheap' loose flakes masquerading as Lux. Lux costs a little more than soap but saves its cost many times over. Economise by buying Lux in the big new 10d packet. Lever Brothers Ltd.



Messrs. Benjamins, *the well-known blouse specialists, give specific written instructions to purchasers to use only Lux in washing their goods.*

LUX

Only in cartons

For dyeing and tinting use Twink—which is Lux in a choice of 24 fashionable shades. In cartons at 4d and 7½d.

Try Pears' new

SHAVING STICK INVENTION the IVOSTRIP

This is something new—something that makes holder-tops old-fashioned—a Pears' Shaving Stick, the best in the world, mounted on a patent base and wrapped in non-absorbent Ivostrip sheathing. Ivostrip is its own container, easy to handle and hygienic in use, the very latest shaving refinement.

You will appreciate the balance of Ivostrip—a little thicker, a little shorter than usual, to make it just right and to give a larger surface in use.

Price 1½d

1. Press cap down when fresh soap is required
2. Uncover soap by bending down corner of sheath
3. Tear on cutting edge—new soap is exposed

M 6"167 A. & F. PEARS LIMITED, LONDON

Words Winged to Women

Poisoned Letter Epidemic

Thieves of Honour

by **MABEL HORNER**

THE twin evils of slander and blackmail are on the increase. So are the activities of anonymous letter-writers. One quite recently drove a happily married ex-police constable to his death. Some facts of this aggravated wickedness are set forth here for the serious consideration of woman.

A few days ago, in Newport, slanderous tongues stopped a funeral and caused a coffin to be reopened. Daniel Powell, an ex-Service man, who leaves a widow and two children, died. He had been ill for months and was sitting reading a newspaper in a sanatorium when death suddenly came upon him.

There were hints of mystery, whispers of quarrels between the dead man and his wife. The upshot was that, even when arrangements for burial were complete, the coroner's officer arrived with a warrant to stop proceedings. Fresh enquiry resulted in a repetition of the death certificate. What matters is the outrage, the bad blood made, the children left with an ineffaceable memory of miserable doubt.

Sheer, stark tragedy

Jane Milligan, who slandered a Glasgow draper with whom she had had business dealings, was even bolder. She decided to extort money or ruin her victim's business. So she turned up in his shop and created a scene, declaring him the father of the baby she carried. The tradesman had wit. He appointed an hour for a further interview, and Jane has now fallen into prison for a year. Concealed detectives had taken shorthand notes, and traced the real parentage of the infant.

But blackmailing does not often have such comic relief. More often its end is sheer, stark tragedy. John Woodhead, of Glossop, driven to embezzle through the extortions of villains endeavouring to bleed him white, was at length driven mad and cut his throat. He lies dead, but where are the blackmailers? And what bit of folly had they raked up from Glossop's past? He was a Sunday-school superintendent and had studied for the ministry. Such are the class of victims most often chosen.

The stab in the dark

The scandal-monger is a coward. He or she stabs in the dark. Vile words are set down, which none but viragoes could be induced to utter. It is a fact that some sort of mental relief is afforded by this act. Writing bad language releases some hidden spring of vileness with which the writer is tormented. On the other hand, this underhand method is not infrequently chosen to pay back some grudge of which the victim is unaware of its existence.

"I have a letter with regard to you," said Mr. Sharpe the other day at Old Street police court, addressing a prisoner, "and it is of a scandalous kind. The Bench will not be influenced by conduct of that kind, but *if I can find out the writer it will be a very serious thing for him.*"

This is the attitude now taken up by authority. The moral plague of scandal-mongering, anonymous letter-writing and blackmail is to be wiped out. Women, who are very often themselves the victims, must do all in their power to aid justice in this task.

Not long ago I ran across a city councillor from a town I know well. He mentioned that there had been a perfect epidemic of anonymous letter-writers in the place. "I myself have been in-

Mr. Sharpe, the Old Street Magistrate, w is incensed at the scandal-writing cr

undated, but I paste all anonymous com munications in a scrap-book and kee them for curiosities," he laughed.

His attitude was mistaken. Like a infectious illness the evil must be trace to its source. It can wreck homes; can bring tragedy and death. Na more, it can even rob death itself dignity and peace.

Courage the prime need

It only needs courage to face publicit rather than endure blackmailing whe first the terror shows its head. It need resolution never to listen to gossip. Bu scandal-mongering is a trade. Witho customers there would be no sale for th wares, and the evil would die a natur death.

The Childless "Mother"

Spinsters who Sacrifice Themselves

by **LUCY E. ASHBY** (*State Registered Nurse*)

CHILDLESS "mothers"! Some are young, some are middle-aged, some are growing grey-haired in a wonderful unselfish service. Matrons of children's hospitals, district visitors, chieftainesses of cottage homes, private nurses—born mothers all, who never experience the parent's exquisite joy.

You meet the childless mother in Mayfair, where often baby is regarded as a bore. You meet her in the slum, where often maternity and its products wallow in the mire of misery. You meet her in those great heartbreaking areas where the wife of poverty is forced to augment her husband's earnings.

THE maternal instinct is supposed to be present in every woman, but I certainly disagree, as will every private nurse of experience. However, the absence of it is no bar to marriage, and so we have children born of women who not only have no practical ideas of rearing them, but who never take the trouble to acquire any. The childless mother takes the parent's place. She gives to the offspring of another the love and tenderness and care which Nature intended should be lavished on her own.

Watch the "little mother" in the slum, the child who tends her younger brothers and sisters during the morning and evening hours when her widowed parent is cleaning offices or charing. In a few years she will be one of the million young women of marriageable age whose chances of marriage are practically nil, owing to the preponderance of her sex. If she elects to follow in the footsteps of the childless mothers of to-day she will be a blessing to humanity.

IF every childless mother were to throw up her work to-morrow, next week would find every doctor working overtime.

There's the village school "marm," with her whitening locks, and her girl guides, and her memories of the days when she dreamed of marriage and home and children. An "old maid," folk say of her. Yes, but with the maternal instinct more finely developed than is the case with thousands of women whose wishes have been gratified.

I know a single, middle-aged woman whose holiday joy is to tend the toddlers at some nursery on the beach. She yearns for motherhood, and finds in the prattle of the kiddies something akin to her heart's desire. I know an elderly spinster who endeavours to satisfy her longing by acting as foster-parent to children of tender years while their mothers are adding to the families.

I think of a nurse colleague of mine. She was endowed by Nature with all the gifts of motherhood. One afternoon, in the maternity ward where we we engaged, and when husbands were visitin their wives and new babies, she notice the tears of a solitary young mother wh wore no wedding-ring. Going over the bedside she stroked the girl's han "Cheer up," she whispered. "You got your baby, remember."

One afternoon an elderly woman call at our hospital and said she wished to ado a child. "A delicate one," she adde "Oh," I looked up surprised. "Yes, baby who needs care. I am able to gi it. I am looking for a sickly bairn who I can make well and strong." Jerki she delivered herself. "I used to thi and hope, and pray. . . . Now . . . I am too old. . . . God has willed othe wise.

SOMEWHERE in London the sick girl baby she took away is now fit a happy, the lucky offspring of a childl mother who longed for the pangs maternity.

Childless mothers! Raise your hats them. They demand our pity as th command our love. They seek unwanted and neglected, and the nati is benefited. Yet they are always a lit ashamed. When the child lisps "Moth they tremble, cry perhaps.

But who has more right to the ti

This Letter *will interest every* NURSING *and* Prospective Mother

This is one of many thousands of letters which are being received from grateful mothers. It testifies to the wonderful properties of "Ovaltine" in ensuring a rich supply of maternal milk and thus making breast-feeding possible for every mother.

BIRMINGHAM.

Dear Sirs,

For some time past I have been wishing to express my thanks for your beverage "Ovaltine," and I take this opportunity of doing so.

Since my baby's birth I have taken "Ovaltine" and can find nothing to equal its health-giving qualities. I have watched my baby grow from a poor little mite into a strong, healthy child. She was 5 lbs. 15 ozs. at three weeks and now at six months is 14 lbs. 3 ozs. She is the first I have started to rear successfully out of four—all being prematurely born, so the proof of my success in being able to breast-feed baby will explain itself in your food.

I was away from home for a fortnight and I had to miss taking "Ovaltine." Baby only gained ½ oz., and she had been gaining as much as 8 ozs. each week.

On arriving home I again started taking "Ovaltine," and she has gone ahead wonderfully, thanks to your food.

I recommend it to everyone as I am sure we should otherwise never have kept baby above two or three weeks.

Yours truly,
Mrs. N.T.

The supreme value of "Ovaltine" for nursing mothers consist in the fact that not only does it ensure rich milk during the nursing period but it also materially aids the mother's quick return to normal health and strength. This delicious beverage contains the concentrated food elements extracted from malt, milk and eggs, and is absolutely free from preservatives.

Sold by all Chemists at 1/6, 2/6 and 4/6.

It is economical to purchase the larger sized tins.

P. 333

14 DAYS TRIAL
I offer you long credit and the easiest of easy terms. A High-grade CAPTAIN Cycle sent on 14 DAYS' FREE RIDING TRIAL. Satisfaction or money returned. 3 Big Money Saving Bargain Books of Cycles, Tyres, Accessories, etc. Free. WRITE NOW!
2/6 A WEEK
H. FITZPATRICK
Captain Works, SURBITON

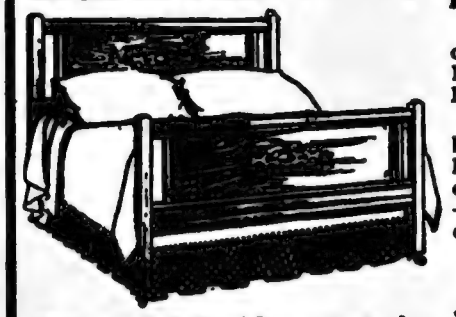
GRAVES
STYLISH COSTUMES
Every lady should write at once for the Graves Magnificent Display of Costumes
All Garments warranted of best make throughout
From 5/- month
Each Garment distinctive in style and quality.
Costumes delivered to approved orders on receipt of small payment. Balance monthly, if satisfied. Money back if you are in any way disappointed.
Write for Patterns and styles of Costumes, Robes, Wraps, &c. Post free per return. State which you require.
J. G. Graves Ltd. Sheffield.

This Book has made Thousands Happy—

There's a Beautiful Home for YOU too!

ALMOST every day at the Midland Galleries we receive letters from delighted customers who have found in the Midland Book the passport to a beautiful and happy home. They tell us how pleased they are with their furniture, how easy payment is under our special out-of-income terms, and what wonderful value they have got for their money.

Oak Sideboard 24/-
Delivered on payment of
(Balance can be spread over 1, 2 or 3 years.)
4ft. 6in. Oak Sideboard, on Tudor lines. Polished rich antique brown. Fitted two cupboards and two drawers; right hand drawer lined green baize for cutlery... **£11 11 0**



Bedstead & Bedding 20/-
Delivered on payment of
(Balance can be spread over 1, 2, or 3 years.)
Handsome full panel Bedstead, in Oak, size 4 ft. 6 in. by 6 ft. 6 in., fitted with sanitary steel sides, polished a rich antique colour or light fumed oak. Complete with wire spring mattress with raised ends, overlay mattress, bolster and two feather pillows ... **£8 15 0**

Money buys More at the Midland.

We deliver, at once and carriage paid, all the furniture you want for a first payment of only 2/- in the £.

You can complete payment in 1, 2 or 3 years as you prefer. We charge NO interest and give Free Fire and Life Insurance.

You, too, can possess your own beautiful home. Order from the Catalogue or come and see our 3 acres of Galleries and 30 Model Rooms—we pay customers' fares to town on all orders of £30 and over.

Write for the FREE BOOK To-day

Special Discounts:
5% for payment within 12 months.
2½% for payment within 2 years.
(Deducted from full amount of order.)
No interest added.

1 minute from Holborn and British Museum Tube Stations.

Hours 9 till 6.

The Midland Furniture Galleries

Contractors to H.M. Crown Agents for the Colonies

Saturdays 9 till 1.

10-18, Southampton Row, London, W.C. 1.

Midland Furnishing Co., Ltd. *Our only address.*

SPECIAL SALE PRICE FOR THE FAMOUS "BARRICO."

As JOHN BULL readers may have observed, Messrs. Barry & Co., Ltd., for a limited period only, have been offering the famous "Barrico" Trench Coat at the special holiday price of 32/6. It was originally decided to make this offer for three weeks only, but, in view of the public appreciation of this special sale price Messrs. BARRY & CO., LTD., have decided to extend their offer until the 2nd September. Always excellent value, even at the regulation price, the famous "Barrico" at 32/6 is a bargain which no reader should miss.

Don't be a Victim of DRINK & DRUGS

You can be cured by the Keeley Treatment, completely restored to good health, with the terrible craving for drink or drugs totally eradicated. The Keeley Treatment need not be taken for more than four to six weeks, under conditions exactly similar to that of any first-class hotel. In the last thirty years the Keeley Treatment has established permanent cures in thousands of cases. Its work for suffering humanity is endorsed by eminent men in all walks of life, and by the testimony of victims restored to good health and useful citizenship. Investigate the Keeley Institute's claims—write for FREE Prospectus and "Times" and "Truth" Reports to-day to the

KEELEY INSTITUTE (Dept. J.B.), 9, WEST BOLTON GARDENS, LONDON, S.W. 5. Telephone: Kensington 813.

HIMROD'S ASTHMA CURE

Gives quick relief from Asthma, Catarrh, Colds, etc.
1/6 a tin at all chemists.

BABY CARS from 52/6

Direct from Factory. On Approval. CARRIAGE PAID. Retail Profits Saved. Cash or Easy Terms. Send now for Free Art Catalogue.

GODIVA CARRIAGE CO. (Dept. 56) COVENTRY.

The last word in toffee SHARP'S Super-Kreem 6D. per ¼lb

Human Documents

Love's Crucifixion

A Religious Tangle—A Mother who Eloped—An Awkward Friendship

PROBLEMS that may be yours are dealt with by "Humanist." In every case the name and address of the writer are suppressed so that the authors may not be identified. In cases that are too intimate or are not of sufficient interest to be helpful to others, correspondents must send stamped addressed envelopes if they wish to be answered through the post. Ten shillings is sent to each of the writers of the first four letters printed.

"I HAVE been married for nearly nineteen years. For practically the whole of that time I have been the chief bread-winner, in circumstances which have made my life one of almost incessant torture.

"My husband and I have a little business which I built up while he was in the Army during the war. I also furnished our home and invested £100 in War Loan in my husband's name, hoping it would encourage him when he returned to forsake the two habits which had caused so much suffering in our early married life. All my efforts for his happiness have, however, proved unavailing.

"THE trouble is drink and my husband's brutality when he is in a state of intoxication. He is incredibly lazy, with the result that, though I am broken in health in consequence of his ill-treatment, I have to be engaged in the shop from nine in the morning until ten at night, Sundays included. He stays in bed until the middle of the day and goes straight to a bar as soon as he gets up.

"He has frequently threatened to take my life, and puts the children into such a panic that I have had to walk the street with them or take refuge with a neighbour. I have repeatedly given him in charge. The first time he was placed upon probation for twelve months, and things improved a little until the time was up.

"Last year he was fined seven guineas for assaulting me, and again this year he was fined five guineas for the same offence. Fining such a man is absolutely useless. He simply takes money or goods out of the business to pay the fines and I have to work harder than ever.

"THE worst trouble is that I do not know how to get rid of him. If I left him and applied for a separation order, with maintenance for myself and the children, the business would go to rack and ruin, and he would soon have no means of paying.

"It seems terribly hard that I should have to relinquish the business and break up the home which I have struggled so hard to build up, and ultimately find myself in the workhouse—through the provision of the law that a woman must leave a cruel husband before she can obtain a separation order."

"Humanist" says:—*I can only suggest that you should consult a solicitor, who may be able to devise means of overcoming the difficulty. I fear there are many other wives in a similar situation, and I am sure the law never contemplated debarring them from relief in such circumstances.*

"I WAS born in the Army, as it were, and enlisted before I was fourteen years old. When I was eighteen I was granted six weeks' furlough, and while on leave I met my wife and married her.

Harmless Deception

"At that time conditions in the Army were such that I knew it was no use asking my commanding officer's permission to marry. Consent was only given to a private soldier if he had six years' service, £5 in the regimental savings-bank, two good conduct stripes, and a second-class certificate of education. I had the last three, but not the first, so I married in a fictitious name.

"I rejoined my regiment and was sent abroad, returning after the South African War. During the time I was away my eldest son was born and he was registered and christened in the name in which I was married.

"He is now twenty-six years old, married and in good employment. He served in France and Italy during the War side by side with me.

"Here is the difficulty. He married his wife in my proper name. Now he tells me the department in which he works requires his birth certificate.

"Whatever are we to do or tell him? He is a very conscientious lad and may take the matter very keenly to heart. We have made all kind of excuses up to now, but it cannot go on any longer, and my wife is worrying herself into a nervous breakdown."

"Humanist" says:—*Tell your son the whole of the circumstances of your marriage. He is surely old enough to understand your perplexity at the time, and there is no reason why he should feel aggrieved. His marriage was, of course, perfectly legal, and for the purposes of his department all that is necessary is for him to make a declaration that he is the person named in the birth certificate.*

"I AM in terrible distress on my own account and with regard to my children. Four years ago I, a Roman Catholic, married a Protestant.

Unequally Yoked

"My husband was a widower with three children when I married him, and now there are two more children which I have borne him. According to the rules of my religion, I am bound to see that my children are brought up in the Catholic faith. My eldest child will soon be of school age, and my husband insists that they should be brought up as Protestants, an idea which is naturally very repugnant to me.

"Things would be bad enough if there were only this dispute between us, but matters are made worse by the fact that my husband, though he never attends his own church, threatens me with physical violence if I attempt to carry out my religious duties as I have been taught from childhood to observe them.

"I have never interfered with his religious opinions, and it seems very terrible that I should have to deprive myself of the consolation of my church or else go in fear of my life. Can you tell me what I should do?"

"Humanist" says:—*Your distressing position is an all-too-common lot of those who ignore the injunction not to be unequally yoked together. It seems the most refined cruelty that your husband should cause you such mental distress by refusing to allow you to follow your faith, whatever the lawyers may say, but I am afraid you have no remedy. I can only suggest that you should consult your priest as to the course you should adopt.*

"I AM wondering whether I have advised rightly in the following circumstances.

"My sister-in-law was the only daughter of a very devoted couple who enjoyed every domestic happiness until the wife was unfortunately led away by a young man with whom she became infatuated and they eloped together. The young husband, after searching high and low for his wife in the hope that he could induce her to return to him, died heartbroken.

Cupboard-Love

"The daughter was brought up by her grandmother, and at the age of twenty she married my brother. They have had a happy home for five years now and have two children.

"Recently she has been surprised to hear from her mother, who, it appears, has tired of her lover, and seems to think that she can get out of the mess she has made of her life by going to live with the daughter whom she abandoned.

"I have advised her to let her mother, whom she has never really known, lie on the bed which she made for herself, but I wonder whether I did right."

"Humanist" says:—*From what you say, it is cupboard-love rather than mother-love that induces this woman to wish to make her home with her daughter. Your sister-in-law's first duty is to her husband and children, and I think, on the whole, you have advised wisely.*

A Selfish Girl

"The girl I am going to marry does not want children and wants to live near a busy town where there is plenty of amusement. My work is in a quiet spot and I must live near it for obvious reasons. What are your views?"

"Humanist" says:—*Your girl is foolish and lacks sense. If she persists in her attitude your married life will start badly. Point out to her that in marriage there should be much of give-and-take. Happiness in wedded life depends upon mutual self-sacrifice.*

The Friend-Lodger

"My husband has an elderly pal who is living apart from his wife. He lodges with us and recently has become acquainted with an 'unmarried mother.' He says they are friends only and asks if he can bring her to visit me. If I refuse he will probably leave us and I shall miss his payments, as my husband's wages are small. But I feel that I cannot comply with his request, whatever the consequences. What would you do?"

"Humanist" says:—*I admire your rectitude. Though the friendship of your lodger with the girl may wholly be on a moral basis, you should not receive her. If you do, you are countenancing an association which is not quite "the thing."*

An Aspiring Husband

"My husband, a man of limited education and lowly birth, has recently changed in his attitude towards me and, among other things, tells me that I talk too loudly, don't bring the children up properly, and that my brain needs development. In every way I now find life irksome and very difficult."

"Humanist" says:—*Undoubtedly your husband has developed aspirations, which in itself is not a bad thing; but he is in danger of becoming a snob. I would suggest that you have a heart-to-heart talk with him and endeavour to fall in with his new scheme of things.*

OUR BIG SURPRISE—NEXT WEEK'S THE WEEK!

3318 PRIZES FOR BOYS AND GIRLS

PRESERVENE

Handwriting Competition

JUST think of it! Out of this enormous number, you have a splendid chance of winning one! Even the smallest prize will be a nice one. We won't disappoint you! The bicycles are genuine Humbers, the gramophone the famous "Columbia," the smaller cycle the well-known "Joycycle." The watches are first-class timekeepers. The fountain pens are fitted with 14-carat gold nibs.

Instructions to Competitors.

1. Boys and girls under 10 should copy in their best handwriting the first paragraph printed in the oblong below. Those between 10 and 12 the first two paragraphs; between 12 and 14 the the first three paragraphs, and between 14 and 16 the first four paragraphs. Headlines in the oblong should be included.
2. On top left-hand side of your attempt put your name and address in plain block letters. Under this put in very bold figures and in red ink your age last birthday. Below this should be given the name of your school.
3. At the bottom of the page you must get one of your parents or guardian to sign his or her name, adding: "This is to certify that the above is the unaided work of the competitor."
4. Pin a wrapper from a bar of Preservene Soap to your entry. You may make more than one attempt if you like, but a Preservene Wrapper must accompany each separate entry.
5. Address your envelope to Fleming & Whitelaw, Room "R," Australia House, London, W.C. 2, and mark it "Preservene Competition" in top left-hand corner.
6. The competition closes on September 30th, 1925, but send in your entry as soon as you can, as doing so will be helpful to the Judging Committee.

The decision of the Judging Committee of London school-teachers appointed by the President of the National Union of Teachers must be accepted as final.

TRUTH IN ADVERTISING.

Why Preservene saves 1/- each wash and 3 hours' work, and doubles the life of clothes.

1.—The Preservene method of washing is fast gaining ground, and no wonder! Why should women stoop for hours over a wash-tub when they may sit down and read or sew while Preservene does the work unaided? It is so very simple. It is as easy as boiling an egg. You merely shred up a bar of Preservene by means of a suet grater into 6 or 8 gallons of cold water; put in the soiled linen direct from clothes basket, bring to the boil and keep boiling for 15 minutes. The linen is now perfectly clean, and only requires rinsing and drying.

2.—Blueing is hardly necessary more than once a month, because there is no resin in Preservene to give the clothes a yellowish tint. Blue is merely used to correct the yellow. A second lot of linen can be put into the same solution without cooling it down, but of course the boiling must be continued for 15 minutes. It does not matter if the water is stained, because the solvents in Preservene prevent the stained water discolouring the linen, and after two rinsings all the stained water clinging to the clothes vanishes entirely. Woollens and coloureds are washed in the remaining suddy water cooled down. Please bear in mind that hard water takes much more soap. It is better to first soften hard water with a little washing soda.

3.—The natural question to ask is this. If Preservene does not contain any injurious chemicals, how does it clean the clothes so perfectly without the necessity for rubbing? The answer is very simple. Preservene cleans by the solvent method, not the usual friction method. Milk is just as good as Preservene for dissolving ink stains out of linen, but milk is much too expensive for laundry purposes. It is the lactic acid in milk that dissolves out the stains. Lemons and tomatoes also possess solvents that act in a similar manner. The juice of a green mulberry will dissolve the stains of a ripe mulberry from the hands better than soap and a scrubbing brush. Preservene has similar solvents, and, moreover, contains Ammonia, Eucalyptus, Glycerine, Borax, and Cocoanut oil.

4.—Shortly we are opening the Preservene Demonstration Laundry. This is not intended to compete with other laundries. It is purely for demonstration and experimental purposes. The public will be invited to the laundry. Invitation cards will be sent to all who apply. No machinery, Soda Ash or brushes used. An expert will answer all questions free concerning all kinds of washing or cleaning problems; also those relating to dry cleaning, damp cleaning, etc.

A Committee of London school-teachers appointed by Mr. C. T. Wing, M.A., President of the National Union of Teachers, will decide which are the best efforts. Prizes will be awarded according to their decision—the most valuable prizes to the best writers, of course.

PRESERVENE SOAP

SOMETHING NEW for your CANARY

Spratts' Sing-Song is entirely new—in taste and form! Fine seeds are blended together in such a way that all you have to do is to clip the open tin inside the cage!

It is not a regular food; it is a delicious tonic delicacy that you leave in the cage for just a day or two every third week. That's all! Yet it makes all the difference to the health, spirits, plumage and song of your pet.

SPRATTS SING-SONG

SPECIAL OFFER

Spratts' Sing-Song costs only 6d. per tin. In order that you can try this wonderful food NOW—we offer a 6d. tin for 6d. post free to any address in Great Britain. Send 6d. in stamps to-day and give your canary a special treat.

6D. Send your 6d. in stamps or a postal order to-day for your post free tin to:

SPRATT'S PATENT LIMITED
24/5, Fenchurch St.,
London, E.C.3.

Our Letter Parliament

Shall Britain Go Dry?

Young Men and Maidens—Motorists' Red Cross—"John Bull" Helps

Brief to-the-point letters not exceeding 100 words are invited. 5s. is paid for each letter published. Name and address essential, not necessarily for publication. Envelopes must be marked "Letter Parliament."

Liberty and Licence

I cannot agree that Britain's industrial stagnation is so closely related to "drink" as Dr. Walter Sears would have us believe. Considering the payments made by our Treasury to the United States, respecting war debts, this line of argument is certainly "liberty" without a licence.—*John Heath, Notts.*

America's Pull

Dr. Walter Sears, in pointing to the dividends and savings in America, must take into consideration that its industry flourished as a result of the War, while the Britisher had to reorganise and start again. If he studies statistics he will find that drunkenness has diminished almost 50 per cent. since 1914.—*Teetotaler, Southsea.*

Workers' Efficiency

Many who approach other questions in a rational manner appear to lose their heads over the drink question. To America Prohibition has meant unprecedented economic prosperity, an absence of unemployment, decrease of crime, and increased efficiency of her workers. Let us remove those evils accruing from drink by a rational consideration of the whole question.—*L. J., Bridgend.*

Prohibition and Morals

How can Dr. Walter Sears assert that America is breeding a generation that does not know what it means to see father come home drunk when such experts as Police Commissioner Ensign of New York has declared that drinking amongst students has increased alarmingly since Prohibition was adopted, and that its influence "is injurious to the health and morals of our young people"?—*S. B. Curtis, Eltham.*

Wife and Family Benefit

It is the next generation which will benefit from the present Prohibition laws in America. Prohibition means the greatest good to the greatest number. The habitual drunkard will always obtain drink, but the man who drifts into the public-house for lack of better occupation will, when once he becomes accustomed to the idea of Prohibition, turn his leisure hours to more profitable account, with the result that his wife and family will benefit enormously.—*E. N. H., London, S.E.*

Boots or Booze

It is not only the immediate effects of Prohibition that require consideration, but also its effect on posterity. I live in a small town and see hundreds of pounds spent weekly on beer, while housewives lament the lack of blankets, curtains, clothes, boots, and other things. The sad part about it is that some men would rather be on short time with beer than on full time without it. Another thing is that not one of our political Parties would introduce it.—*Unbigoted, Brighouse.*

Drink and Hovels

Dr. Walter Sears' argument in favour of Prohibition fails, as every argument is bound to fail which takes one aspect of a situation. True, we have a generation that knows what it is to see father drunk and mother weeping for money, but this generation, for the most part, exists in filthy, ill-conditioned hovels unfit for cattle. Can it be wondered at if a poor devil purchases forgetfulness at any price? Give him work, a decent wage, a healthy house to live in, in agreeable surroundings, and the country will not be found wanting in commercial competition against the world.—*A. H., Taunton.*

A Chance to Save

Why wait for Prohibition? A woman may at any time encourage her own menfolk to gain prosperity and happiness by not drinking. Money spent on drink is money wasted, whereas money spent in the home means more joy and a chance to save.—*L. C. Mason, Brixton.*

Blind Fools

Whatever our individual views, Dr. Walter Sears certainly gives us pause to think, and without accepting all that some people teach it may yet necessitate business men looking with unprejudiced eye upon the whole problem. If industry is to be saved, and this way proves to be a way of salvation, we need not be fools blind through bias to a way of escape.—*R. E., Birmingham.*

No Turning Back

We may as well face the facts, and refuse to let a powerful Press, or a powerful section of people, throw dust in the eyes of the British public by saying Prohibition is a failure. Britain can do for us what America has done for Americans, and if the British public would give the total abstainers a chance the women (and men too) would see that there would be no turning back.—*J. H., Bollon.*

Old Men's Brides

The depths of misery touched by "An Old Man's Plaything" and revealed by "Humanist" should be reprinted and broadcast wherever a young girl is contemplating accepting the attentions and proposals of a man so much her senior. In eight cases out of ten "money" is the primary influence. Can this make up for honest love? That such girls are deliberately upsetting the balance of things by leaving the men of their natural marriage age partnerless should help to convince them of their error. Imagine the public outcry if impecunious youngsters led ancient but monied dames to the altar!—*W. G. B., Burton-on-Trent.*

Holiday Travel

Your exposure of the conditions under which the working-classes are compelled to travel during the holiday season will be read with interest by many thousands of victims. Packed like herrings, with less breathing space than cattle, we are jogged along to our destinations, and this is what the poor working man and his family have to tolerate whilst taking their one-week-a-year holiday.—*T. A. O., Blackburn*

A Change of Front

After blithely accepting the advertisements of moneylending sharks, a large section of the Press is now earnestly "exposing" them. Lord Carson's Bill having focused public opinion on the subject, these papers have now cut out this form of advertising revenue. JOHN BULL has always been consistent in exposing such rogues, instead of abetting them one day and professing "horror" the next.—*Sidney Sloane, London, S.E.*

Charity's Clearing-house

"A Gentleman with a Duster" does well to draw attention to the evils of paying too many officials to dispense charity. Charity is best dispensed by those who have it to give, in a manner whereby there shall be neither payment for it nor overlapping. If the Salvation Army could be made a kind of clearing-house to give away charity where needed its officers would only be too pleased to do it. Give them a free hand and they will do the rest.—*J. H., Bollon.*

A Bond to Redeem

It is scandalous that, with unemployment rife, land should be permitted to lie fallow simply because the owners won't work it themselves or allow others to do so. We could diminish our foreign food bill were measures passed to enforce the working of every acre to its maximum economic output. Ex-Service men hold a blood bond on the land they fought for, but Britain, as misrepresented by promise-making politicians, seems in no hurry to redeem it.—*One of French's "Contemptibles," Inverness.*

First-aid for Motorists

In view of the number of motor accidents it seems desirable that all mechanically propelled vehicles should have a suitable first-aid box as part of the equipment. In the towns, bandages, etc., can usually be obtained at the nearest chemist's shop, whereas in the country few passers-by, either motorists, pedestrians or cyclists, carry even a roller bandage. By an early application of a bandage, and so keeping an injury free from possible contamination, probably a great deal of pain and trouble could be prevented.—*Frank G. Browne, Manchester.*

How "John Bull" Benefits

Only a few weeks ago four bungalows at Hailes, all containing working families, were burnt out. One family had been insured in JOHN BULL for a time, and then they ceased having it. Only a few weeks after they were burnt out and were sorry they had not kept it on. Now several local gentlemen are endeavouring to collect £200 to divide between the four families, whereas if they had all been registered readers of JOHN BULL they would have received almost as much each. Then two mothers were killed by a train near Cheltenham; they both had young families. The subscriptions have now reached £50. If one and all realised what a blessing and godsend the free insurance given by JOHN BULL is in the time of trouble they would not hesitate a moment.—*A. H. Edwards, Glos.*

Printers' Pie

(Half-a-crown is paid to the sender of every item published. Mark envelopes "Pie.")

"THE ROVER":—"The cave-dwellers, who were SHOUTING to one another, DID NOT MAKE A SOUND."

"TRIUMPH":—"Nick LAUGHED at the idea; but he managed to keep a GRAVE FACE."

"WESTERN MORNING NEWS":—"Mrs. . . . . wore a WHITE gown of RED and GOLD tissue."

"LOWESTOFT JOURNAL":—"Over two thousand HOMELESS persons have been rendered HOMELESS by a typhoon."

"NORTH EASTERN DAILY GAZETTE":—"Encircling her NECK was a rope of seed pearls and a diamond WRISTLET WATCH."

"DAILY MAIL":—"The flames obtained so firm a hold owing to the LACK of INADEQUATE water supply."

"STORY-TELLER":—"He caught him about the waist and lifted him high in the ASTONISHED air."

"GOOD SHIP NOVELS."—"Her star-like BLUE eyes shone in the sunshine like a mass of molten GOLD."

The Loud Speaker Supreme

AMPLION Loud Speakers are world-famous for sensitivity, full volume, clear and natural tone. These superlative qualities are due to the many patented and, therefore, exclusive features incorporated in the design.

AMPLION

Justly famed for Better Radio Reproduction

Demonstrations at AMPLION STOCKISTS, Radio Dealers, and the GRAHAM SHOWROOMS.

Patentees and Manufacturers:

ALFRED GRAHAM & CO., CROFTON PARK, LONDON, S.E.4

Radio Talks

Lighting by Wireless

by **Professor A. M. LOW, Fellow of the Radio Association**

BROADCASTING is becoming so interesting and so well conducted that one of the wireless enthusiast's favourite topics has been taken from him for the time. He cannot to-day complain that all the music is "highbrow" or that he hears nothing but jazz, for the simple reason that with very little trouble anyone can find *something* he likes!

I find that wireless questions become very prominent in August and September, and I want to suggest that any reader who has some knotty problem should write to JOHN BULL about it.

During the winter months I think we shall find that wireless societies and clubs will flourish exceedingly, and I believe that they will be divided into two camps.

FIRST, there will be those who prefer absolute simplicity and who wish to listen in to their local station; secondly, there will be the smaller band of radio "fans" who look upon loud-speakers with horror and who compare the great distances from which they have heard signals like fishermen talk of their catch.

D.X. work, or the search for the distant station, is very interesting, and it does not necessarily imply spending money. Practically every crystal set can be altered quite cheaply to give loud-speaker results from the local station, or to receive distant signals, by the addition of a simple amplifier.

All that is needed is a valve, a transformer and some wire. Add a little patience and we can have an amplifier at a total cost of perhaps 30s.

Quite an efficient simple loud-speaker can be made by adding a cardboard trumpet to a telephone earpiece if the reception is strong and if a really good aerial and earth have been fitted.

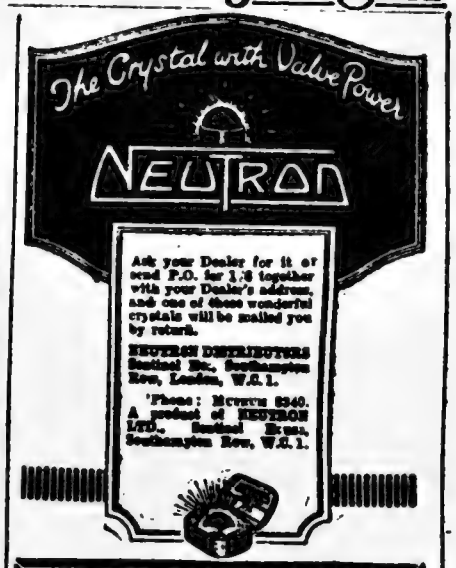
Two interesting speculations arise from the establishment of the Daventry station with a possible circuit of 23,000,000 listeners-in. If it was possible for the whole of the power to be put out in one direction we would probably find, if we lived close to the station, that we could actually collect enough energy to light our houses by radio.

Broadcasting is really only popular because of the extraordinary manner in which it covers all directions and on account of the simplicity with which without special tuning we can listen to a powerful station.

For all radio science can tell us at present, this may even be a disadvantage. We may find one day that beam wireless transmission affects both people, vegetation and animals which happen to be in the direct line of the transmission, but let me hasten to add that the effect with our modern wireless knowledge is so small that it can be entirely neglected.

WIRELESS listeners-in should consider what a wonderful effect Daventry and Geneva will have upon the world's education.

Think what it would mean in war-time, and think how much you are missing if you do not observe the details of your wireless set and keep it working at its best. A house without a wireless set is worse than a house without a bath!


The Crystal with Valve Power
NEUTRON
Ask your Dealer for it or send P.O. for 1/6 together with your Dealer's address, and one of these wonderful crystals will be mailed you by return.
NEUTRON DISTRIBUTORS
Sentinel Ho., Southampton Row, London, W.C.1.
'Phone: MUSEUM 8340.
A product of NEUTRON LTD., Sentinel House, Southampton Row, W.C.1.

Build a better radio set with

RADIO IGRANIC

They include—
Honeycomb Duolateral Coils, Variable Condensers, Fixed Condensers, Filament Rheostats, Intervalve Transformers, Variable Grid-Leaks, Variometers, Vario-couplers, Coil-Holders, Potentiometers, Vernier Tuning Devices, Switches, etc., etc.
All carry the IGRANIC guarantee.
Write for List Z 681.

IGRANIC ELECTRIC Co., Ltd., 149, Queen Victoria St., London.
Works: BEDFORD.
Branches: BIRMINGHAM, CARDIFF, LEEDS, GLASGOW, MANCHESTER, NEWCASTLE.

THE IDEAL COMBINATION.

EDISWAN POWER VALVES and "DULCIVOX" LOUD SPEAKERS

Ideal and Distortionless Reproduction.

Obtainable Everywhere.

JOHN BULL GUARANTEE

EVERY article advertised in "John Bull" carries with it a "money-back" guarantee. All foods, food products, toilet preparations, medicines and drugs, and other articles capable of a laboratory test which have been approved by our experts are marked—In the case of medicines and drugs we guarantee that if they are taken or applied according to the directions they will have no injurious effects. Naturally this guarantee applies only to manufactured articles, but every care is taken to satisfy ourselves as to the bona-fides of all advertisements in "John Bull." Any complaint must reach us within one month from the appearance of the advertisement in "John Bull," and in the case of dispute the decision of our Managing Director shall be final.

ODHAMS PRESS LIMITED, Proprietors of "John Bull."

Meltis CHOCOLATE CREAMY FRUITS **2d. each.**

Tone-Perfect Reproduction

Price £5-0-0

The reproduction of the GECOPHONE Loud Speaker is so perfect in its tonal fidelity as to satisfy the most critical of music-lovers.

Your dealer will willingly demonstrate the superb qualities of the GECOPHONE, and so prove to individual conviction that it is indeed "Britain's Best Loud Speaker."

Sold by all GECOPHONE Service Depots, Wireless Dealers and Stores.

GECOPHONE

BRITAIN'S BEST LOUD SPEAKER

Manufacturers, Wholesale only:
THE GENERAL ELECTRIC CO., LTD.
Head Office: Magnet House, Kingsway, London, W.C.2

ESTABLISHED 29 YEARS.
WHITE, FISHER & CO,
144m, WEST REGENT ST., GLASGOW.

FOOTBALL

INSURE YOUR WINNINGS BY BECOMING A "WHITEFISHERITE"

7 LEAGUES 6 LISTS
NOTHING BARRED.
AGENTS WANTED EVERYWHERE.
Applicants from London & district can call or write:
70, SHAFTESBURY AVENUE LONDON.

RACING

No Limit. Weekly A/cs.
ALWAYS AT YOUR SERVICE.
WE NEVER QUIBBLE.

J. McLauchlan
11, Duke Street, Edinburgh.

LETTERS! LETTERS! LETTERS!
Time postmarked (not in code) by advertised time of race.

Your bets of 1/-, 2/6, 5/-, 10/-, 20/- up to £10 are as desirable as larger bets.

CONCESSIONS TO BACKERS.
ALL POSTAGE PAID.

Letters answered win or lose by Return.
Favourites for Singles, Doubles and Trebles.
2nd & 3rd Favs. for Singles only, Limit of stake 50/-.
Place Doubles and Trebles if horses named and if also backed for a win.
"Any to Come," "Up and Down" and Cross Bets even off Doubles and Trebles.
Winnings telegraphed to you at my expense on day of race, by request, if you win over £5.
SEND FOR WEE TARTAN BOOK.
SPECIAL CREDIT ACCOUNTS (No References Required). Send for details.

CES. & CAMBS.
See my prices daily in the "Sporting Life" and "Sporting Chronicle."

FOOTBALL.
SEND FOR PRICE LISTS.
LONG LIST. SHORT LIST.
BIG PRICES.
J. McLAUCHLAN,
11, Duke Street, EDINBURGH

The One Winning Jockey

Dempsey's Winning Way—My Fancy for the Leger—The Big Double—Half Awake and Mule Face

I SHALL have one more opportunity of discussing the St. Leger, so I do not intend to give a definite selection this week. At the moment I have most liking for Zambo, whom I consider has improved more than any other three-year-old in training. Followers of my code selections will remember that I gave the Aga Khan's horse to win the Eclipse. His thrilling duel with Polyphontes was one of the best races of the year.

Manton's Three

Saucy Sue and Picaroon are both doubtful, and it would not surprise me to see Taylor's neglected Tournesol prove to be Manton's best. At the moment he is on the 40 to 1 list, but he will probably be a similar price on the day of the race.

The Lure of the Long Shot Double

I often wish I possessed all the money that finds its way into the pockets of the bookmakers as a result of ante-post bets. I know the lure of landing a 2,000 to 1 double on the Cesarewitch and Cambridgeshire is very tempting, but it seldom comes off. Santorb, one of the probable entries which did not materialise, has already lined the layers' pockets, and there will be many more before the back-end double is decided.

Weights September 3

At the moment there are over one hundred horses in each race, and the fields seldom exceed thirty. The weights are due on September 3 and the acceptances a little later. The wise punter should hold his hand for the acceptances.

Brighter London's Prospects

I am not enamoured with Brighter London's chance for the Cambridgeshire, whatever his weight, but his connections did not intend that his name should be left out of the big handicap. The three-year-old was entered twice, in the name of Mr. C. R. Taylor and Mr. M. B. Slocock. I believe both gentlemen own a half share.

The Tricard Mystery

I was astonished to see that Tricard did not appear among the original entries for the Cesarewitch, because the owner and trainer both assured me that the horse would go for the long-distance race. It seems he was entered in Paris and in some way the entry did not reach this country in time to appear with the others. However, no harm has been done, and with reasonable luck at the hands of the handicapper Tricard will put up a good fight. In the Gold Cup the hard ground was against him.

Look Out for Darial

Shortly the name of Darial will figure among entries for two-year-old races from the Aga Khan's stable. The book won't tell you anything, but I can tell you that he is a French born two-year-old who is rated among the best of the juveniles over there. He has been sent here to run because he has no engagements in France this year or next. So whether he figures as Darial or Darial II. don't overlook him.

A Good Biscuit

In one of the dailies I noticed an amusing slip in the description of Waygood's win at Wolverhampton. So far, I do not think it has reached our Printers' Pie feature. Here it is: "'Three yards' from home Waygood overhauled Dark Fox and, going on, won by three lengths." The writer meant three furlongs.

Dempsey's Winning Way

Early on this year when a number of readers asked me for a jockey to follow throughout the season I recommended Frank Dempsey, although I do not believe in the principle of backing a jockey's mounts. The tip in this case was a good one, for up to the time of his accident Frank's mounts showed a profit of just over thirty pounds. Most jockeys would land you in the bankruptcy court. Dempsey is almost sound again. He has been riding in a few trials and will shortly be winning more races.

Frank Dempsey

All Heavy Losers

The last table I looked at showing how the leading jockeys have fared this season was not very rosy. The leading dozen, not of course counting Dempsey, all showed a heavy loss. Gordon Richards, who has ridden most winners, had an adverse balance of over £23, Wragg £75, Elliott £16, Steve £48, Smirke £54, Tommy Weston £92, and R. Jones £117. It is too painful to go on, and it is sure to be worse by the time you read these notes.

MY DAILY NAPS

Wednesday	LABADENS
Thursday	BELLA MINNA
Friday	FOUNDLING
Saturday	JAMNAGAR

One Eye Open

Half Awake, one of Rhodes' two-year-olds, was not a bit tired when she ran second to Celadon at Nottingham. This sleepy-named daughter of Bachelor's Double will probably win next time out.

"What's In a Name?"

Some owners and trainers are hard up for names. Half Awake is not a happy thought for a race horse, but what about Mule Face? This beast ran like a mule at Windsor and finished last of ten.

A Widow's Dilemma

Amongst my glad and sad letters this week I received one from a widow with four children, who is in receipt of parish relief. She is behind with her rent and asked me to send her a certainty. Needless to say I wrote and told her that there are no certainties in horse racing. This type of letter is very distressing. I should like to assist all readers who are financially embarrassed, but as I've said before the Turf is not a road to fortune, particularly when one is hard up. When you must win you invariably lose.

The Australasian Champion

One of my glad letters hails from New Zealand, and is from the wife of the owner of Gloaming, whom I wrote about some months ago when it was suggested that the Australasian crack might be sent to England.

Gloaming's Record

Gloaming has now raced in sixty-seven events. He has won fifty-seven times, and has only been out of the first three once. On this occasion he fell at the barrier. The champion is a bay gelding (from the Welkin-Light) and was bought as a yearling by Mr. G. D. Greenwood, of Teviotdale, Amberley, New Zealand. He did not race as a two-year-old, but has been racing every year since. I should say he is the most remarkable of any race horse in the world, for he has consistently run and consistently won races from the age of three, in 1918, to the present time. He was ten years old on August 1.

A World Traveller

Gloaming is a wonderful traveller. He has crossed and recrossed the Tasman sea between New Zealand and Australia every year since he was a three-year-old, to race in Sydney, besides the distances he has covered in New Zealand, to race-courses from Christchurch to Auckland, many times over. He must have travelled in his pilgrimages over thirty-five thousand miles from first to last.

"SILVER RING."

Two coded selections will be given daily in the following papers:—

Sporting Life and Sportsman, Sporting Chronicle, Sporting Pink, Western Mail, Glasgow News Record, Irish Independent, Sporting Man, The Sheffield Mail.

F 2 M H T E C J N I B G S 0

U A L Y K R W P X Z V Q D 3

How to read the code: In place of the letters or figures advertised in the daily papers read those above or below the line, as the case may be.

LREL?ZS would read MERMAID.

This code will be changed in next week's JOHN BULL. It covers the racing from Thursday, August 27, to Tuesday, September 1.

"Soccer"

WEEK-END COUPS

6 HOME.—Notts Co., Sunderland, Plymouth, Rochdale, Celtic, Glasgow Rangers.
5 HOME.—Notts Co., Plymouth, Nelson, Celtic, Raith R.
4 HOME.—Aston Villa, Swansea, Watford, Glasgow Rangers.
3 AWAY.—Preston, Bristol Rovers, Airdrie.
3 DRAWS.—Huddersfield v. West Bromwich, Hull v. Derby, St. Mirren v. Dundee.
3 HOME, 1 AWAY.—Notts Co., Watford, Bradford, Sheffield United, Airdrie.
1 HOME, 1 AWAY, 1 DRAW.—Plymouth, Southport, Crystal Palace v. Millwall.

Forecasts for September 5

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION I.

HOME WINNERS.—Burnley, Bury, Cardiff, Liverpool, Manchester United, Newcastle, West Bromwich.

The Sporting Life and Sportsman
London's only Sporting Paper
Twopence Each Day.

Selections

AWAY WINNER.—Aston Villa.
DRAWS.—Birmingham v. Blackburn, Sheffield U. v. Huddersfield, Tottenham v. Manchester City.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION II.

HOME WINNERS.—Barnsley, Bradford C., Derby, Fulham, Preston, Stockport.
AWAY WINNERS.—Blackpool.
Wednesday.
DRAWS.—Middlesbrough v. Wolves, Port Vale v. Chelsea, Southampton v. Portsmouth.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION III. (Southern).

HOME WINNERS.—Aberdare, Brighton, Bristol Rovers, Exeter, Millwall, Northampton, Swindon.
AWAY WINNER.—Reading.
DRAWS.—Luton v. Newport, Norwich v. Plymouth, Q.P. Rangers v. Merthyr.

THE LEAGUE—DIVISION III. (Northern).

HOME WINNERS.—Crewe, Doncaster, Lincoln, New Brighton, Rotherham.
AWAY WINNERS.—Chesterfield, Walsall.
DRAWS.—Halifax v. Bradford, Hartlepool v. Tranmere, Southport v. Coventry.

SCOTTISH LEAGUE.

HOME WINNERS.—Dundee United, Falkirk, Merton, Queen's Park.
AWAY WINNERS.—St. Mirren, Raith Rovers.
DRAWS.—Airdrie v. Glasgow Rangers, Cowdenbeath v. St. Johnstone, Hibs. v. Dundee.

BETTER THAN A SWEEPSTAKE!

£1,000 TO NOTHING !!!

CESAREWITCH AND CAMBRIDGESHIRE.

Send at once for particulars and prices to

DAVID COPE

AND

ALFRED H. MAURICE

25, North Albion St., Glasgow, C.1

LETTER COMMISSIONS

WINNINGS BY RETURN OF POST

For Credit Accounts only apply to—

DAVID COPE, Imperial Buildings, Ludgate Circus, London, E.C. 4.

SAFETY FIRST

Alfred H. Maurice

THE FOOTBALL ACCOUNTANT,

19, BRIDE LANE, E.C. 4.

Apply at once for

CHALLENGER Credit COUPONS.

NOTHING BARRED.

NOTHING STARRED

A Few Vacancies for Agents.

"Alfred H. Maurice has stood the test for over 25 years."

Vide Press.

GRAVES

WORLD'S GREATEST CYCLE BARGAIN.

All component parts of proved excellence. B.S.A. 3-SPEED GEAR; SUTHERLAND'S EXTRA PARA SUPER CORD TYRES; COVENTRY 3 SPIRES CHAIN; MIDDLEBROOK'S 3-COG SADDLE; CORLETTISED FRAME; ALL BLACK FINISH BY HAND. A full equipment. £3:3:0

8/ now

Lady's Model same price

Terms: 5/- with order. A balance £1/- monthly. Money refunded if at all disappointed.

Catalogue Post Free.

J. G. GRAVES Ltd. Sheffield.

RIFANCO-PHONE.

Cabinet Gramophone 2/110B, as shown, 46in. high, Mahogany finished, inlaid front, fitted with guaranteed 3 record motor double spring. 12in. Turntable. Sound Tonearm. Superior Soundbox. Internal horn, needle cups. Cupboard for 100 records. Complete,

£6.6 Cash, carriage paid in U.K., or 12 monthly payments of £2/6. Sent Direct from the Factory to you. The Mechanical parts as specified above minus the Cabinet £2 11s. Cash, post free (other firms 5/- no better sets into their £15-20 Gramophones). 7 days free trial. Money back if dissatisfied. Other Rifanco sets from 24/6. Gramophones from 29/-. Motors, 19/-. Trade discount to dealers. 64-page Illust. Catalogue, including all accessories and instructions. "How to make Gramophones," 8d. Established 21 years. Thousands of Testimonials. The RIFANCO PHONE CO., LTD., 199, Old St., London, E.C.1.

NEW LIFE · Free

to all sufferers from Nerve Troubles, Neuritis, Neurasthenia, Nervous Fears, Failing Memory, Brain-fag, Sleeplessness, Depression, Exhaustion, Backache, Overfatness, Blood Pressure, Stomach Ills, Indigestion, Premature Decay, General Debility, Lost Energy and Vitality. NUVIM, the wonderful gland discovery, restores the nervous and physical system, makes the weak strong, and the old feel young. No drugs. Thousands of successes. Safe, Sure, Lasting. Write to-day for Free Trial, and test NUVIM. MARYGOLDS, 67 ST. ALBANS, ENGLAND.

HAVE YOU "TAKEN A RISK"?

Even if no symptoms appear and a risk of venereal infection has taken place, go at once to a doctor or attend at one of the Free Treatment Centres for advice.

There *may* be nothing the matter, but if there is, the earlier the treatment is begun the quicker and surer is the cure.

Advice and treatment may be had both free of charge and under conditions of secrecy.

False shame is sheer folly. The real shame is to remain uncured and thus to risk passing on the disease to an innocent person.

Full information free (in plain cover) can be obtained from the Hon. Medical Secretary, British Social Hygiene Council Incorporated, Dept. P, Carteret House, 2, Carteret-street, Westminster, S.W.1, and his advice will be available free at this address on Mondays, Wednesdays, and Fridays from 12.30 to 2 p.m., and on Tuesdays and Thursdays from 5 to 7 p.m. No examination or treatment is undertaken at these offices.

Write for five useful booklets for parents, 1/4 the set; six useful booklets for Girls, 1/4 the set; seven useful booklets for Young Men, 1/5 the set, all post free in plain cover.—(Advt.)

2/- & 4/- per bottle

"BACK-HAND" LEG THIGH & SHOULDER

need ELLIMAN'S

EMBROCATION

AT ANY CHEMIST OR STORE.

2/6 Weekly

all you pay for our 600A Model "Marvel"—the finest cycle ever offered on such exceptionally easy terms. Brilliantly plated; richly enamelled; lined in colours. Sent free carriage paid on 15 DAYS' FREE TRIAL. Fully warranted. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Big Bargains in factory soiled models. Accessories and tyres 33⅓ below shop prices. Write TO-DAY for testimonials and new art catalogue.

MARSHALL CYCLE COMPANY (Dept.), Birmingham.

CASH £4.19.6

HARPIC FOR THE LAVATORY

WHITE CLEAN SAFE

WITHOUT LABOUR

Get a tin to-day from your Chemist, Grocer or Ironmonger.

Corns as big as pennies

Removed after 25 Years' Failure.

You need not despair of curing an obstinate corn—the kind of old offender which torments your foot despite regular cutting and plastering. A few Radox foot baths make the most obstinate corn so soft that you can lift it out root and all. A Radox user writes:—

"I have been trying to cure corns for about 25 years. I have tried all sorts of corn-paints and plasters, etc. I have tried everything on the market, and all of no good. I have spent pounds, but it was no use. They got larger still and gave me a lot of pain. They got so bad that I could not walk about very well. I started using Radox Bath Salts and my feet are getting very nice now. I don't feel any pain from them now and I think the corns have gone away and there is only a bit of hard skin left. They were on the bottom of my feet and they were as big as a penny." E. F.

7th July, 1925.

When you put your feet into a foot bath containing Radox the salts soften the hard outer layers of the corn, and the oxygen which Radox liberates enters the pores, opens them and penetrates further and further, carrying the corn softening salts right to the root of the corn, which is thus loosened, so that it may be lifted out bodily. The life-giving oxygen leaves the feet clean and healthy. Since it is the oxygen which carries the corn solvents to the root of the corn, and since Radox liberates, by test, more oxygen than any other salts on the market, it is clear that Radox is more efficient in removing corns than any other salts. Ask for Radox at your chemist's, price 1/6 per ½ lb. pink packet, 2/6 double quantity.

1/6 *Half Pound Pink Packet.*

Radox Bath Salts

GIVE YOUR FEET THAT "KRUSCHEN FEELING."

Baby Bainbridge.

HOME PRICES: 1/3 & 2/- per tin (the larger size the more economical).

From Chemists and Stores everywhere. Ask distinctly for Germolene.

Use Germolene for Eczema, Rashes, Ulcers, Piles, Itching, Cuts and Burns, Skin Eruptions, Ringworm, Chapped Hands, Chilblains, and all itching or Ulcerated Surfaces.

Soothes and Heals

Germolene is unique as a first-aid dressing.

The case of Baby Bainbridge.

Mr. G. Bainbridge, 70, Heath Road, Thornton Heath, near Croydon, writes as follows:—"As the result of a fall from a toy motor, our little boy suffered injuries which tore the skin from his face. Instead of healing, the injury became worse; indeed, it broke out into sores which we were unable to deal with. We tried many remedies usual in such a case; but the trouble became worse rather than better. After three weeks of anxiety, however, we were recommended to use Germolene, and we bought a small box. The result was remarkable. After a week's trial the boy's face was spotless; we only regret that we did not know of Germolene when the accident first occurred, as it would have saved him much suffering."

Germolene

The Aseptic Skin Dressing

John Bull Replies

THE Editor may be flippant on this page, but his humour is kindly and never malicious. He likes to end up the week's work on a bright note. Serious questions are handled by the expert staff of our Free Advice Service.

WHEN difficulty arises we generally seek the counsel and advice of our best friend. "John Bull's" Free Advice Service is founded with the object of proving to be the "best friend" to any reader who desires information on any subject whatever.

Send particulars with stamped and addressed envelope, and we will convince you that we are really your "best friend."

J. J. (Cardiff).—"The Welshman is a man of few words." He has to be. Look at the length of them.

J. G. B. (Victoria).—"What does C.I.D. mean?" Coppers in Disguise.

H. M. V. (Harrow).—"The shortage of accommodation is a great problem. What will solve it?" Houses.

J. B. N. (Woking).—"Who is the outstanding figure of the century?" Jack Hobbs.

P. W. (Highgate).—"There should be a punishment for food profiteers." Yes, it's time.

B. W. (Rugby).—"What can I do when the husband tries the cave-man stuff?" Stuff the cave-man.

E. N. (Maidstone).—"My wife makes my old socks look like new." Darned good.

A. T. (Stoke).—"He solemnly assured me that some fish can reason." Cod, obviously.

P. W. T. (Cookham).—"There's no such thing as pain." Maybe, but there's a darned good imitation.

P. W. T. (Bristol).—"The war shattered Europe." And we are left with the broken peaces.

D. A. P. (Dedham).—"I like the cold weather as long as it doesn't blow." And even in rainy weather, it's not so dusty.

J. L. (Cambridge).—"It seems strange that we are descended from people who lived in the bronze age." Why? There are lots of brazen people about now.

B. T. (Drayton Park).—"The wedding arrangements were perfect." But we bet the affair didn't pass off without a hitch.

T. R. (N.W.1).—"I love to walk in the quiet countryside and sing with the wild birds." No wonder they're wild.

V. L. (London, N.).—"I read this letter aloud to the family before sending it to you." No wonder it is said that home life no longer attracts the young.

L. M. (Marlow).—"You don't hear so much of Turkish atrocities now." We smelt a man smoking one the other day.

A. J. (Oldham).—"At forty I shall carry all before me." Not if you start to diet now and take lots of exercise.

J. T. C. (Barnet).—"On a hunting trip in New Zealand I once shot a stag in my pyjamas." Whatever made the animal put them on?

B. W. B. (Eltham).—"What would happen if the Chancellor of the Exchequer were to raise the income-tax." A lot of people wouldn't be able to.

J. N. (Horncastle).—"Oh for the twinkling lights of London!" They are caused by night clubs hurriedly shutting and opening.

P. T. (Milford).—"Young fellows seem to stop out very late at nights." This is becoming the land of the midnight son.

M. B. (Cheltenham).—"I was playing the piano and a boy in the street threw a stone and broke the window." That was foolish of him. It would make the sound plainer.

OLIVER B. (Liverpool).—"I have met many a man eating tiger." We've seen many a man eating cow.

M. P. (Fishponds).—"Your paper is becoming entirely spoilt." You make it the pet of the family, we presume.

BANDSMAN (Scarborough).—"A drummer covers a lot of musical sins." By making a lot of unmusical dins.

MRS. P. (Leeds).—"The author of enclosed poem is unknown." He's a wise man!

J. T. (Arnside).—"Many a girl has got engaged in the bathing season." Men are more likely to take the plunge then.

S. D. (Croydon).—"No man should start writing on an empty stomach." Tut, tut. You can't dictate to tattoo artists.

GEO. C. (Bradford).—"You'll always find beauty merely skin deep." Well, that's good enough. We're no cannibal.

W. J. (Darlington).—"Are you willing to tell me candidly what you think of enclosed?" Only over the telephone.

ELLEN (Southport).—"I have found a man after my own heart." Shall you bestow it on him, or keep it for your own use?

S. M. T. (Ormskirk).—"Is there anything you'll confess to not knowing?" Yes; why you thought the query worth a stamp.

MARY D. (Pontefract).—"I wouldn't marry the best man on earth." A wise decision. He'd be very trying to live with.

MRS. E. (Hastings).—"I'd love to know what you'll be writing on a year hence." Paper, madam, merely paper.

MOLLIE (Girton).—"I never do anything in private I would not be willing to do in public." Don't say you *never* take a bath.

S. R. (Penzance).—"I am anxious to know the best way to make a lantern slide." A good push down a greasy plank should do it.

R. R. (Tunstall).—"I have a friend who is always running down teetotallers." How does he distinguish them from other people when he's driving?

G. B. (Ross-on-Wye).—"My fiancée grumbles that I spend too much time over *Bullets*." Spend a bit more this week—she'll soon forgive you if you win the First Prize of £1,000.

One of Many

A YOUNG bride asked her hubby
if he found her pudding "good."
He said it was the nicest he'd e'er tried.
She said: "I'm glad to hear it,
'cause I've lost the pudding-cloth—
And I rather thought it might have got inside!"

This joke is one of many
in the current *Passing Show*,
A journal that is sure to make you smile.
It only costs you twopence,
but it gives a wealth of joy:
Just sample it—you'll find it worth your while!

F. L. B. (Longside).—"One can win fame by running a circus." A roundabout method, surely?

G. B. N. (Lisduff).—"I often wonder what manner of man you are." Very well-mannered, we trust.

"NERVOUS" (Dalry).—"Is one likely to be injured seriously by a cow in a field?" It's just a toss up.

E. T. (Ventnor).—"I've changed my mind." You don't mean to say the other one was worse than this?

CISSIE (Salisbury).—"I and my boy have parted for ever." In that case he won't be calling for a couple of nights.

MRS. R. (Barnsley).—"I can't help extravagance although I've a light income." Better pull up or you'll have a dark outcome.

W. P. (Wolverhampton).—"I am sending you a strong article on Soviet Government." We shall take it as Red.

"INVENTOR" (Porton).—"I want to protect my invention for developing photographic plates." Better keep it dark, then.

POLLY B. (Hoxton).—"I help her with her mangling, and she re-makes my old clothes." You find, then, that one good turn deserves another.

"DOUBTFUL" (Thame).—"He *says* he can play every musical instrument except one." Sounds to us like a lyre.

A. W. (Keele).—"The harvest from 'wild oats' is not often palatable." That's because it appears more often as skilly than as porridge.

R. C. A. (Mistley).—"How would you deal with rich men who avoid paying income-tax?" With some form of capital punishment.

MRS. J. (Blackpool).—"Isn't there a proverb about the seventh successive daughter?" Yes—"Enough is as good as a feast."

P. R. (Barnsley).—"The rumour has got about because I always wear a top hat when I go to the meetings." Don't be alarmed—there's nothing in it.

G. G. (Taunton).—"I'm afraid my wife spends too much time on cross-words." We've heard of other wives like that.

GLADYS B. (Selhurst).—"He bored me by telling me I was the very apple of his eye." No wonder such hackneyed flummery gave you the pip.

V. G. (Spalding).—"In primitive times, people used to worship the stars." So they do to-day—especially the film ones.

C. B. G. (Reading).—"Every one ought to be contented with his lot." But the trouble is that so few people have a lot.

M. R. (Filey).—"In politics there are wheels within wheels." So no wonder there's sometimes a risk of revolutions.

J. D. (Sidcup).—"I would far rather ask my friends to help me than my relations." Yet we gather that all your relations are near ones.

Y. K. (Dartford).—"Won't you ever be able to make any use of my manuscripts?" Afraid not—we have only gas fires and electric radiators in this office.

S. C. (Wigan).—"I can't see what people find to laugh at in Wigan?" Why—is it as depressing as all that?

F. S. K. (Liverpool).—"I may say I'm rather good looking." Does that mean you're pretty-pretty, or just pretty pretty?

TOSSIE (Richmond).—"Tell me what a man's hair is like and I'll tell you his character." Ours is all waves with a nice bit of beach.

G. L. P. (Frome).—"I'm sure you won't like this letter, but I won't send you any more." On the contrary, we welcomed it—the news it contained was so reassuring.

L. B. E. (Swansea).—"I can't believe it true that the miners are living on a starvation wage." There certainly seems at present to be plenty of work for the Cook.

L. D. (Stockwell).—"It would be impossible to measure the enjoyment I get from my little back garden." Yet you evidently get your pleasure by the yard.

ETHEL G. (Clacton).—"The boatman deceived us shamefully when we started by telling us it was quite calm out at sea." No wonder you all felt so sick about it.

(Many replies unavoidably held over.)

ON TO THE MILLION—NEXT WEEK'S THE WEEK!

Soothing as a vintage port

With brain workers PLAYER'S CIGARETTES have become a part of their daily life. Doctors, lawyers, architects, engineers, authors—all those whose mental efforts entail an unusual strain, find a constant solace in this everyday cigarette which is such a boon in the tear and fret of modern affairs.

P.1218

20 for 11½d.
10 for 6d.

PLAYER'S NAVY CUT

It must be Players

FREEMANS
Celebrated
SPARE TIME AGENCY
CASH OR CREDIT
Boots, Gent's and Ladies' Clothing, Suits, Coats, Costumes & Underwear, Carpets, Linn, Drapery, Gramophones, Watches, Clocks, China, Toys, Baby Carriages, etc.
Men in regular employment appointed as Agents.
Largest stock in the trade. Liberal supply of samples. Highest Commission paid.
NO OUTLAY. ALL PROFIT.
Enquiries for Agency invited.
LAVENDER HILL, LONDON.

Made throughout in our own Manufactory & quality fully guaranteed.
GRAVES 'FIFTY'
50 PIECES, 50 SHILLINGS.
1 pr Double Shear Steel Carvers, Ivorette handles, 6 Stainless Steel Table Knives and 6 Stainless Steel Dessert Knives, Ivory grained handles, 2 TableSpns, 6 Dessert Spns, 6 Tea Spns, 6 Egg Spns, 6 Table Forks, 6 Dessert Forks, 1 Sugar Spn, 1pr Sugar Tngs, 1 Jam Spoon, 1 Salt Spoon, all guaranteed to wear white throughout. Terms: 5/- now, 5/- monthly. Money back if at all disappointed.
5/- NOW
Catalogue Post Free
J. G. Graves Ltd, Sheffield

HAIR-GROWING DISCOVERY

I was bald. My hair grew anew as shown in the portrait. Many persons—both men and women—who were completely bald have grown a full crop of beautiful hair by a compound used by American Indians. This contains genuine bear oil, juice of the rare pilocarpus plant, and other potent ingredients.
Marvellous and speedy growth of hair has been reported even when falling hair, dandruff and baldness have existed for years.
A testing box of Kotalko may be obtained by sending threepence in stamps to—
JOHN HART BRITTAIN, LTD.,
2, Percy Street (53 G.K.), London, W.1.

Sent for 19/- RECORDS INCLUDED
WRITE FOR LISTS FREE

I offer magnificent horn and hornless models in oak or mahogany with any number of records on fourteen days' Free trial. Packed free and Carriage paid. First instalment only secures immediate delivery. Write for free lists. Money refunded if dissatisfied. Thousands of Testimonials.
Chas. T. Robey & Co.
THE WORLD FAMOUS 3 COVENTRY.

BIKE BARGAINS

I offer you the pick of COVENTRY'S BEST BICYCLES on 14 days' approval, packed free and carriage paid. First instalment secures immediate delivery. Satisfaction or money refunded. Thousands of Testimonials. Lowest cash prices quoted. Write for Free Bargain Lists NOW.
2/- WEEKLY.
O'Brien Ltd
THE WORLD'S LARGEST CYCLE DEALER, 202 COVENTRY.

ARE YOU HELPING?

Our Penny-a-week Campaign

SUGGESTIONS are rolling in as to ways by which contributions for our "Greatest of These—" Fund can be obtained. One reader writes that to sell JOHN BULL for 2½d., say once a month—the odd ½d. to be applied to the fund—would be a scheme to which none of our readers would object.

The idea is good—up to a point. There are, however, many difficulties to contend with were we to change the price of the paper in this way, difficulties too many to enumerate.

Another reader asks: "Do the first-prize winners in our 'Bullets' Competition contribute substantially?" He thinks they should and, on the whole, we cannot complain of the amounts prize-winners send us.

We are grateful for all suggestions sent in, but the best method we know is that of appealing direct to the hearts of the people. Our Penny-per-Week Campaign is, as our post indicates, meeting with approval and co-operation. We shall be glad to hear from other readers who desire to assist the fund with a penny-per-week subscription quarterly.

WESLEY said, "Make all you can, save all you can, give all you can"; and a weekly penny is little enough. We earnestly ask our readers to come in with us to make this penny campaign a success.

We give our services free; the cost of administering a fund such as this is by no means little, but we gladly defray expenses. By doing good with his money a man, as it were, stamps the image of God upon it, and makes it pass current for the merchandise of heaven.

Charity is a virtue of the heart and not of the hands; charity is that for which we appeal. Help us to help the destitute and sick. A penny will show your sincerity.

"Of what seems
A trifle, a mere nothing, by itself,
In some nice situation, turns the scale
Of fate, and rules the most important actions."

Our "Greatest of These—" Fund is the "nice situation"; a penny the "mere trifle." We ask you to give the matter thought.

"The Greatest of These—"

Registered under the War Charities Act as the JOHN BULL *War Sufferers' Fund. All cheques should be made payable to the Fund, and donations addressed to the Hon. Secretary, at 93, Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Every penny that is subscribed to "The Greatest of These—" Fund goes to give help to the needy. All the expenses of administration are borne by* JOHN BULL.

ACKNOWLEDGMENTS

"Melton Mowbray," 2s.; "Neuf, 1/9th for the Fund," 1s. 7d.; H. A., 5s.; I. D. B. P. G., 1s. 4d.; M. T. P., 9d.; Clem, 6d.; E. Purkiss, 1s.; Betty (Edith), 1s.; J. & N. Marklew, 15s. 6d.; Fin, 3d.; A. T., 2s. 6d.; Nil Desperandum, 1s.; Grateful Heart, 2s.; "Jessie," 1s. 4d.; P. B. S., 4½d.; E. M. Beckett, 2s.; J. N. S. M., 1s. 3d.; Mrs. H. F. Thompson, 5s.; W. G. Fox, 10s.; H. S. Johns, 3s. 6d.; "989," 6d.; Jumping Joshua, 2s.; Nick Plush, 1s.; P. B. Watson, 5s.; Mrs. J. Millar, 5s.; R. P. R., 1s. 2d.; E. Barber, 9d.; M. R. (Bexhill-on-Sea), parcel; R. I. R. (Kenilworth), 2s. 6d.; "A One-armed Reader," 1s.; I. O. U., 2d.; A Labourite, 2s. 6d.; Widow's Mite, 2s. 6d.; Poor Bob, 1s.; Ella, 1s.; Mrs. E. Rayner, 5s. 6d.; Nebo, 2s. 6d.; C. McC., 2s.; E. J. Wynne, 1s.; "Mary's Gift," 2s.; Little Strokes Fell Great Oaks," 6d.; E. Wright, 6d.; Paignton Reader's Ninth, 8d.; A. Thom, 1s.; R. R., 1s. 2½d.; A. F., 6d.; Birmingham, 2s. 6d.; Dorset Reader, 6d.; N. F. P., 1s.; Oxford, 3s. 6d.; S. P. R., 1s.; A. S., 1s.; A. K., 10s.; "Lil-Pal," 5s.; H. E. M., 1s.; Anon., 1s.; H. B., 6d.; Mrs. Palmer, 2s.; Hennfeld Poor Woman, 2s.; "Bourne," 1s.; M. T. P., 10d.; "N. D.," 8½d.; Hubby and I, 1s. 6d.; Melton Mowbray, 2s.; Mrs. L. Hammond, £1 1s.; C.-on-M.79, 3d.; Roman Catholic, £5; H. E. M., 1s. 6d.; Every Little Helps, 3s. 6d.; A. Thom, 1s.

(Many acknowledgments unavoidably held over).

Secrets of Society
In next Sunday's "People" will commence an enthralling series that will throw a vivid searchlight on some famous society scandals. Don't miss these sensational disclosures.
The People
The Best Sunday Paper.

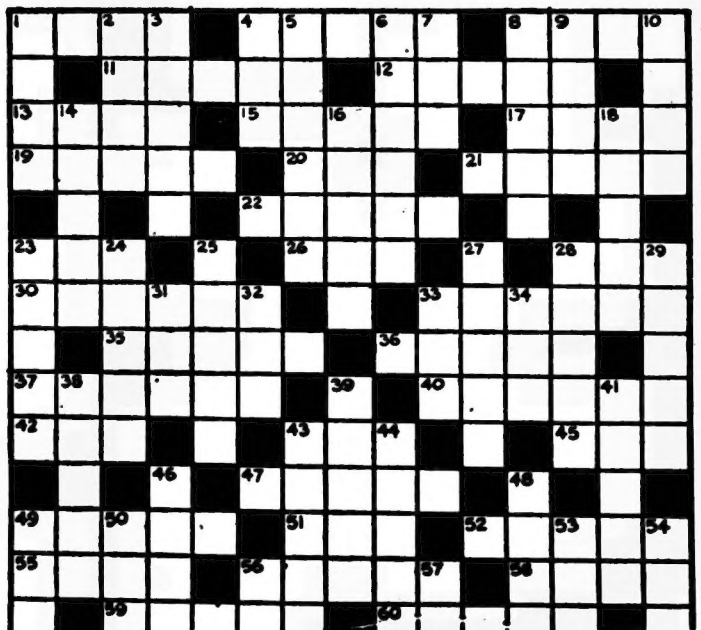
The Correct Ones

L	U	N	A	T	I	C		D	E	F	I	A	N	T
E	R	E		I		A	L	E		L		D	E	E
A	N	I	S	E	E	D		B	O	U	L	D	E	R
K		T		D	E	G	R	A	D	E		R		R
A	S	H	Y		L	E	A	S	E		H	E	R	E
G		E	A	T		R	Y	E		W	A	S		N
E	A	R	N	E	D		S		C	R	U	S	O	E
	H		K	N	O	T		R	U	I	N		A	
L	A	T	E	S	T		B	E	S	T	A	T	E	
O		W	E	E		B	A	H		T	E	N		N
B	O	A	S		F	I	N	E	R		D	I	R	T
E		D		D	I	A	G	R	A	M		M		R
L	E	D	G	E	R	S		O	P	E	R	A	T	E
I	L	L		A		E	W	E		A		T	E	A
A	M	E	N	D	E	D		S	A	L	I	E	N	T

Solution of Cross-words No. 29, which appeared in our issue of August 15th. The prizes have been despatched, and a list of prize-winners may be seen at this office.

Our Cross-word Corner — *500 Prizes!*

Where Intellect Counts



Cross-words No. 31. Closing Date Sep. 2.

THIS is not a "Children's Corner." Our Cross-word Competition is intended for the grown-ups—the virile men and women who are readers of JOHN BULL each week, and who, therefore, are individuals whose intelligence has been trained and has not been allowed to run to seed.

Look at the clues below and you will find that tricky definitions are avoided. We are not out to prevent any of our readers being able to fill in all the blank spaces; on the contrary, we want all to do so. With this end in view, we offer Five Hundred Prizes each week, which are awarded to the first five hundred correct solutions opened.

There is every chance that your attempt may be numbered among the five hundred, for no one's solution will be checked before the closing date, September 2.

If you have never entered before do so now; if you have previously sent in solutions you will, of course, enter again this week.

CLUES

ACROSS.

1. Speedy.
4. Indian province.
8. A plate.
11. To entice.
12. Principle.
13. To cleave.
15. Claw.
17. Beverage.
19. Carpeting.
20. Go quickly!
21. Renowned.
22. Withered.
23. Border.
26. Done.
28. By way of.
35. Lament.
33. To atone for.
35. Test.
36. Used by violinists.
37. Fruitlessly.
40. Modest.
42. A dwarf.
43. A head of maize.
45. Human organ.
47. Wearied.
49. Cured swine's flesh
51. Large tank.
52. To tear off.
55. Spoken.
56. A souvenir.
58. Ridden.
59. Internal combustion engine.
60. Addressing a lady.
61. Maltster.
62. Clear upper atmosphere.
63. Twelve months.

DOWN.

1. Reality.
2. Halt.
3. Lukewarm.
4. Liable.
5. Gazed.
6. Expiated.
7. Adult males
8. To exclude.
9. A separate article.
10. Firm.
14. Place of safety.
16. Sensational.
18. Weird.
23. Hand.
24. Theme.
25. Active.
27. To surround
28. Place.
29. Fossilised resin.
31. A vessel.
32. Dried grass.
34. Colour.
34. Obscure.
38. The Communion table.
39. Hard coloured substance found on sea bottom
41. Furious.
43. Secret.
44. Timely.
46. Pugnacious marl
48. To wander
49. Sudden prosperity.
53. Did come.
53. Italian city
54. Fruit.
56. Species of deer.
57. Vehicle.

NAME.....

ADDRESS.....

.....

If you fill in the Puzzle squares, write your name and address in the space provided, cut out the whole, and post to Cross-word No. 31, P.O. Box 200, "John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. Cross-word solutions must not be enclosed with "Bullets" coupons.

Another Fine Cross-word Puzzle in "The People" on Sunday

BRITISH MUSEUM 3 SEP 25

RESULT OF "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 571.

1,000 Holiday Prizes Awarded.

FIRST PRIZE OF £500:

Mr. H. TRAVIS,
35, Hope Street, Barnsley, Yorks.
Example :—THE OLD COUNTRY
Bullet :—DON'T "HARRY"—BE "LAUDER."

SECOND PRIZE OF £100:

Mr. S. COOKS, 103, Alcester Road, King's Heath, Birmingham.
Example :—WHEN SHORT
Bullet :—"STOP SHORT"—OUTSIDE MONEY-LENDERS.

THIRD PRIZE OF £50:

Mr. T. W. STILL, 39, Clayton Street, Hulme, Manchester.
Example :—INDUSTRIAL PEACE
Bullet :—STOP "PAPERING" THE CRACKS.

5 Holiday Prizes of £20:

A. E. BUCKLEY, 388, Higginshaw Lane, Oldham, Lancashire.
THE OLD COUNTRY—ONE MOTHER THAT'S UNDERWORKED.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)
H. HARRIS, 24, Jestyn Street, Porth, South Wales.
IF SOCIALISM CAME—"GOLDEN GOOSE" JOINS DODO.
R. D. HOLLAND, 71, Pine Road, Cricklewood, N.W.
MIXED BATHING—AUDIENCE ISN'T SO MIXED.
(Entered on "Target" Prize coupon.)
L. M. PHILP, 6, Hill Street, Dysart, Fife.
NUMBER ONE—ADAM—THEN "HE AWOKE."
A. VAREY, 23, Kenyon's Lane, Haydock, St. Helens, Lancashire.
SIDE BY SIDE—TRADE SLUMP—HOLIDAY RECORDS.

20 Holiday Prizes of £10:

W. H. AITCHISON, 4, Wilson Street, Townhill, Dunfermline, Fife.
EXPENSIVE—SEEING WEMBLEY "THROUGH."
R. BARR, 20, Harrow View, Harrow.
COAL—EXHAUSTION, NEVER MENTIONED NOW.
J. CARMODY, 17, Harebell Street, Liverpool.
IF SOCIALISM CAME—WOULDN'T BRING UNIVERSAL *Sisterhood.*
C. COLCLOUGH, 71, Pitt Street, Mexborough, Nr. Rotherham.
WHAT WE'RE AFTER—PROFITABLE SWINGS *and* ROUNDABOUTS.
B. DIAMOND, 42, Janet Street, Edge Hill, Liverpool.
AS A RULE—UNHEALTHY PLAY, LONGEST LIFE.
S. H. EDMONDS, 204, Stapleton Road, Bristol.
INDUSTRIAL PEACE—BOTH SIDES REQUIRE "PERISCOPES."
S. F. EVANS, Chief Writer, H.M.S. Hood, c/o G.P.O. London.
EXPENSIVE—CRIPPLED INDUSTRY'S "ARTIFICIAL LIMBS."
Mrs. M. R. GILL, 1, Little Union Place, Marylebone, N.W.
HER SECRET—USING "REINS" WITHOUT "BELLS."
Mrs. J. HOLLAND, c/o 46, Farm Road, Northwich, Cheshire.
IF SOCIALISM CAME—AND WENT, LESS DISCONTENT.
W. JOHNS, 14, Geoffrey Street, Neath, Glamorganshire.
COAL—"DIAMOND" THAT BECAME "CLUB."
A. A. KNUBLEY, 92, Charlwood Road, Putney, S.W.
AFTER A BIT—ROYAL COMMISSION ON—GOVERNMENT.
W. LAIRD, Moss Bay Offices, Workington.
COAL — INDUSTRY'S "PISTON" — COUNTRY'S "PISTOL."
B. LANE, 5, Park Hill Street, Dudley, Worcestershire.
THE NEXT GENERATION—"LATEST ARRIVALS," NO "STABLING."
W. J. PARSONS, 12, Wilson's Avenue, Ossett, Yorks.
WHAT THE BOARDER SAID—"ATISHOO!" BILL, "PEPPER, SIXPENCE."
B. ROGERS, 9, Lausanne Road, Peckham, S.E.
WHAT IS A HOLIDAY?—"PAROLE" FOR OFFICE "PRISONERS."
A. C. STAVELEY, Market Place, Epworth, Doncaster.
ON THE SANDS—"BREEZE" BEATS DOCTOR'S "DRAUGHTS."
C. E. TETLOW, The Grange, Hollinwood, Oldham.
ON THE SANDS—SUNSHINE WARD, PEOPLE'S HOSPITAL.
J. TONGUE, 40, Bennett Road, Kemp Town, Brighton.
SEASIDE DONKEY—ONLY MOVES WHEN PHOTOGRAPHED.
V. G. WALLER, 26, Waterloo Road, Norwich.
WHAT SHE LOVES—"CAGE"—WITH OPEN DOOR.
H. WRIGHT, 44, Alexandra Road, Croydon.
THE NEXT GENERATION—"INCOMING TENANTS" NOBODY ENVIES.

25 Holiday Prizes of £5:

J. E. Adams, 318, Barkerend Road, Bradford; C. Brocegridle, 119, Bolton Old, Atherton, Manchester; A. Brown, 546, Gallowgate, Glasgow; B. Cook, 16, Fitzwilliam Street, Wath-on-Dearne, Nr. Rotherham; F. Ellis, 16, Cash's Lane, Coventry; C. G. Farrell, Terlieken, Ballymahon, Co. Longford; W. H. Fishlock, 17, Rotherstone, Devizes, Wiltshire; Mrs. Forrest, Capehall, Kirkmuirhill, Lanarkshire; F. C. Heywood, 24, High Street, Iron Bridge, Salop; Mrs. Hooper, 65, Walcot Square, Kennington Road, London, S.E.; S. C. Jay, 67, Ashton Road, Luton, Bedfordshire; S. Johnson, 269, Queens Road, Nuneaton; J. T. Kirk, 20, Nowell View, Leeds; Mrs. G. A. Machin, 48, Huntingdon Street, Nottingham; P. A. Nicholson, 2, Church Street, Off Yorkshire Street, Oldham; Mrs. M. J. Rees, 16, Quail Road, Godrergraig, Swansea; W. Riddell, Junr., 32, Richmond Street, Aberdeen, N.B.; Miss M. A. Smith, 5, Chaucer Road, London, E.; A. Townsend, 47, Marigold Street, Bermondsey, S.E.; S. D. Turkington, Newtownbreda, Belfast; J. Turner, 75, St. Alban's Road, Westbury Park, Bristol; F. C. Walker, 53, Carpenter Gardens, Winchmore Hill, N.; W. Williamson, 10, Stafford Street, Stockport, Cheshire; D. Worthington, 23, Cobden Road, Hythe, Kent; J. A. Wrigley, 3, Mason Street, Swan Street, Manchester.

(Continued in next column.)

'BULLETS' 1ST PRIZE £1,000

2nd. Prize £250

3rd. Prize £100

4th Prize £50 — 10 PRIZES OF £5

10 PRIZES OF £2.10 — 5th Prize £25

200 Prizes of 5/- 1,000 Prizes of 2/6

100 Prizes of £1

6,000 Target Prizes

LIST OF EXAMPLES FOR "BULLETS" COMPETITION No. 574.

WHAT WE FOUGHT FOR
PARLIAMENT'S HOLIDAY
A HAPPY HOME
LOOKING BLACK
WHAT THE MILKMAN SAID
HARD TO GET
IF BEAUTY WERE TAXED
SEX WAR
JACK HOBBS
RECORDING ANGEL
MISTAKE I MADE
GOING OUT
THRILLING
HER HEART
SANDS OF TIME
MOTHER EARTH
FOR ECONOMY'S SAKE
HONEYMOON COUPLE
ON THE WRONG SIDE
YOUNG FOOL
AFTER BABY CAME
IN SILENCE
OVERDUE
WHAT WE CAN'T AFFORD
BOY OR GIRL
AN ILLUSION
WHAT WE MISS
WITH A CHUCKLE
HEARD AT THE THEATRE
ONE AFTER ANOTHER
TWICE
TO THE RESCUE
LANGUAGE OF LOVE
INNOCENTLY
THE WEAKER SEX
REGRETTED LATER
WHEN NEW
MARRIED OR SINGLE
AFTER DARK
WHAT IS A PESSIMIST?

50 Week-end Prizes of £2 2s:

A. E. Allen, 107, Hythe Road, Brighton; S. R. Allen, 17, Naseby Road, Luton, Bedfordshire; C. E. Alps, 46, Dempster Road, Wandsworth, S.W.; I. T. Austin, 11, Dumfries Place, Cardiff; J. Bradnell, 58, Victoria Terrace, Bellington, Northumberland; H. W. Bulford, 108, Ashburnham Road, Hastings; H. Cawley, 60, Barnby Street, Longsight, Manchester; A. M. Chappell, 74, Oakfield Road, Southgate, N.; W. Clark, Viewfield, Currie, Midlothian; Mrs. L. Cooper, 1, Ramshill, Petersfield, Hampshire; J. H. Cramp, "Waltham," London Road, Deal; A. M. Davies, 63, Woodland Road, Handsworth, Birmingham; C. Draycott, 4, North Drive,

(Continued on page 2.)

HOW TO MAKE "BULLETS."

Choose any of the Examples printed; then give any **Two, Three** or **Four Words,** having some bearing on the Example chosen, each of which can begin with any letter in the alphabet. These specimens will guide you :—

Example :—THE UNEMPLOYED — Bullet :—"REST"—BUT NO "CURE."
Example :—BUSY MAN — Bullet :—FORGETS NATURE'S BUSY TOO.
Example :—MY HOLIDAY — Bullet :—"FINE"—OR "IMPRISONMENT."

SEND POSTAL ORDER AT THE RATE OF 6d. FOR EACH COUPON USED.

Address Coupons to :—
"Bullets" No. 574,
"John Bull," Long Acre, London, W.C.2. (Comp.)

PLEASE POST EARLY IF YOU CAN

You can help us by posting early, but all "Bullets" entered in time receive the same careful adjudication.

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, September 10.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(574) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 2. With 1 Coupon, send P.O. for 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, September 10.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(574) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 2. With 2 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s.
Signed _____
Address _____

"Bullets" must consist of Two, Three or Four Words.

Example _____ Closing Date Thursday, September 10.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(574) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 2. With 3 Coupons, send P.O. for 1s. 6d.
Signed _____
Address _____

Example _____ Closing Date, Thursday, September 10.
Bullet _____
Example _____
Bullet _____
(574) P.O. No. _____
I agree to enter this Competition in accordance with the rules and conditions announced on page 2. With 4 Coupons, send P.O. for 2s.
Signed _____
Address _____

If you desire to send in further "Bullets" you can write them on a separate paper.

List of 393 £1 1s. Prize-winners in "Bullets" Competition No. 571 will be published in next week's "Competitors' Journal." List of 600 prize-winners of 15/6 and all other Prize-winners can be seen at the office of "John Bull."

SPECIAL NEWSAGENTS' PRIZES.—Cheques for £10, £3 and £2 respectively will be paid to the Newsagents from whom the winners of the first three "Bullets" Prizes in Competition No. 574 have purchased their copies of "John Bull."

CURZON'S RAINCOAT SALE!

THE 'CEBEDENE' IS THE *ONLY* RAINCOAT IN THE WORLD

carrying the following guarantee;—
"If the Cebedene Coat fails to keep out the wet, another **Coat free is yours for the asking.**"
Even though you have had the Coat for a year or two this guarantee holds good.
In addition to the Rain-defying qualities of the Coat, there is a detachable Wool lining inside which, in the colder weather, will provide you with all the comfort and warmth of a cosy Winter overcoat.
In the milder weather the lining can be easily removed, thus making it an ideal all-the-year-round garment.

FOR BOYS

Boys' Cebedene Coats in sizes from 27 ins. long to 45 ins. long. In Fawn and Navy Blue shades.

SPECIAL SALE PRICE **18/6** Postage 1/- extra.

Made in Double-breasted style with all-round belt in Navy Blue or Fawn shades, sizes 34 ins. to 44 ins. chest.

When ordering please state colour required. Give chest measurements (taken over vest) and your height. SPECIAL SALE PRICE **22/6** Postage 1/- extra.

POST your order to Head Office now, or call and select at any of these branches to-day.
112, New Oxford St., W.C. 1; 58, Southampton Row, W.C. 1.
110 & 111, Strand, W.C. 2.
431, Strand.
70 & 72, City Road, E.C. 1.
34, Liverpool Street, E.C. 2.
103, Finsbury Pavement, E.C. 2.
185 & 187, Old Street, E.C. 2.
16, The Arcade, Liverpool Street Station.
10, High St., Aldgate, E. 1.
70, Aldersgate St., E.C. 1.
272, Bishopsgate, E.C. 2.
DEPTFORD: Chesham House, Deptford Broadway, S.E. 8.
EUSTON: 13, Hampstead Road, N.W. 1.
FINCHLEY: 13, King's Parade, Church End, N. 3.
FOREST GATE: 39, Woodgrange Road, E. 7.
GRAYS (Essex): 71 & 73, High Street.
GRAVESEND: 13 & 14, Milton Street.
HOVE: 66, George Street.
KINGSTON-ON-THAMES: 27 Market Place.
POPLAR: 263, East India Dock Road, E. 14.
RICHMOND & TWICKENHAM: 354, Richmond Road, East Twickenham.
SHEPHERD'S BUSH: 72, Uxbridge Road, W. 12.
SUTTON (Surrey): 129, High Street.
SOUTHEND-ON-SEA: 58, High St. & 99, High St.
WOOLWICH, S.E. 18: 106, Wellington Street, and 43, Hare Street.
WIMBLEDON: Prince of Wales Terrace, Hartfield Rd.
WESTCLIFF-ON-SEA: Hamlet Court Road

THE "CEBEDENE" IS THE ONLY GUARANTEED RAINCOAT OVERCOAT IN THE WORLD.

BOYS' and GIRLS' D.B. TRENCH COATS

Rubber lined. Lengths 27 ins. to 45 ins. to fit boys and girls from 5 to 17 years of age. Guaranteed absolutely waterproof. Every seam sewn and covered. Nothing approaching this value has ever been seen before. Would be cheap at a guinea. Either in Navy Blue or Fawn.
REDUCED SALE PRICE **10/6** Postage 6d. extra.
If ordering by post state length and colour. 2 coats for 21/-, carriage paid.

MEN'S TRENCH MACS

Fawn or Navy Blue.

Full length Coats, lined rubber. Double breasted style with belt, as illustrated. Not only shower-proof but storm-proof. Tens of thousands were sold last season at a guinea each. **Now the SALE PRICE is 13/6** **Postage 9d. extra.**

Two Coats 27/-, carriage paid. When ordering, give your height and chest measures over vest and state colour required.

CURZON BROS LTD

THE FAMOUS TAILORS AND OUTFITTERS,
(DEPT. J.B.), 35-37, New Bridge St., Ludgate Circus, LONDON, E.C. 4

WIN £1,000 FOR ONE SHILLING

BY ENTERING

THE SILVER STAR COMPETITION

THE

SILVER BALLOT

IN AID OF WORCESTER COLLEGE FOR THE BLIND

(Registered under the Blind Persons Act, 1920).

Hon. Treasurer: **G. F. Mowatt, Esq., J.P.**
Organising Director: **Henry Longstaff.**

Patrons:

The Most Noble the Marchioness of Londonderry.
The Most Noble the Marchioness of Linlithgow.
The Rt. Hon. the Earl of Clarendon, D.L., J.P.
The Rt. Hon. The Earl of Dunraven, K.P., C.M.G.
The Rt. Hon. Earl de la Warr.
The Rt. Hon. the Countess of Yarborough, Fauconberg, and Conyers.
The Rt. Hon. the Lord Tredegar.
The Rt. Hon. Viscount Cobham.
The Rt. Hon. T. P. O'Connor, M.P. (*Editor T.P.'s and Cassell's Weekly*).
The Dowager Lady Raglan.
His Worship the Mayor of Worcester, Col. J. Livingstone Wood, O.B.E.
Sir David Hughes Morgan, Bart.
Sir Arthur Carlton, C.B.E., and Lady Carlton.
Rear-Admiral Murray Sueter, R.N., C.B., M.P.
Lt.-Col. John Ward, C.B., G.M.G., M.P.
Capt. E. B. B. Towse, V.C., C.B.E.
Capt. Vincent Ranger.
A. E. Barwood, Esq.
C. K. Brown, Esq., M.A. (Lond.), F.R.Hist.Soc.
A. E. R. Gilligan, Esq. (England's Cricket Captain).
W. L. Knowles, Esq.
Miss McKane (the famous Tennis Champion).
G. F. Mowatt, Esq., J.P.
Guy Nichalls, Esq.

This great Ballot is under the control of Henry Longstaff, Organising Director of the First Blind Ballot. In the Ballots which he has organised or controlled £22,550 has been paid out in Prize Money and nearly £30,000 has been received by Charities.
In the Silver Star Competition (Popularly known as the SILVER BALLOT), over Three Hundred Prizes are offered, amounting to £2,500 CASH, and if the number of entries warrants it, the amount of the Prize Money will be increased, but the following are absolutely guaranteed:—

FIRST PRIZE	SECOND PRIZE	THIRD PRIZE
£1,000	£500	£200

And over Three Hundred others all well worth winning.

ALL PRIZES GUARANTEED.
ALL WINNERS WILL BE PAID IN CASH.
ALL PRIZES MUST BE WON.

TICKETS 1/- EACH
6 for 5/-

OBTAINABLE BY POSTING COUPON BELOW.

To the Hon. Treasurer,
SILVER STAR COMPETITION,
Palace Chambers, Westminster, S.W.1.

Please send me.....tickets for the Silver Star Competition for

which I enclose.....AND STAMPED ADDRESSED ENVELOPE.

NAME .....

ADDRESS.....

J.B.1. .....

Printed and Published Weekly by the Proprietors, ODHAMS PRESS LTD., Long Acre, London, W.C. 2, England. Registered at the G.P.O. as a Newspaper. Post Free all over the World, 12s. per annum. Registered for transmission by Canadian Magazine Post. Agencies for the Colonies: Gordon & Gotch, Ltd., Australia and New Zealand. For South Africa: Central News Agency, Ltd. Sole Agents for Canada: Imperial News Co., Ltd., 14, Bream's Buildings, London, E.C. 4, Toronto, Montreal, Winnipeg and Vancouver. For America: American News Co. Also on sale at W. H. Smith & Son's Bookshops, at 78, Marche-aux-Herbes, Bruxelles, and 218, Rue de Rivoli, Paris.